

STARBLAZER

SPACE FICTION ADVENTURE IN PICTURES No. 121

20p



THIS STRANGE ALIEN CRAFT
CONTAINED HORRORS AT EVERY TURN.

NIGHTMARE SHIP!

STARBLAZER



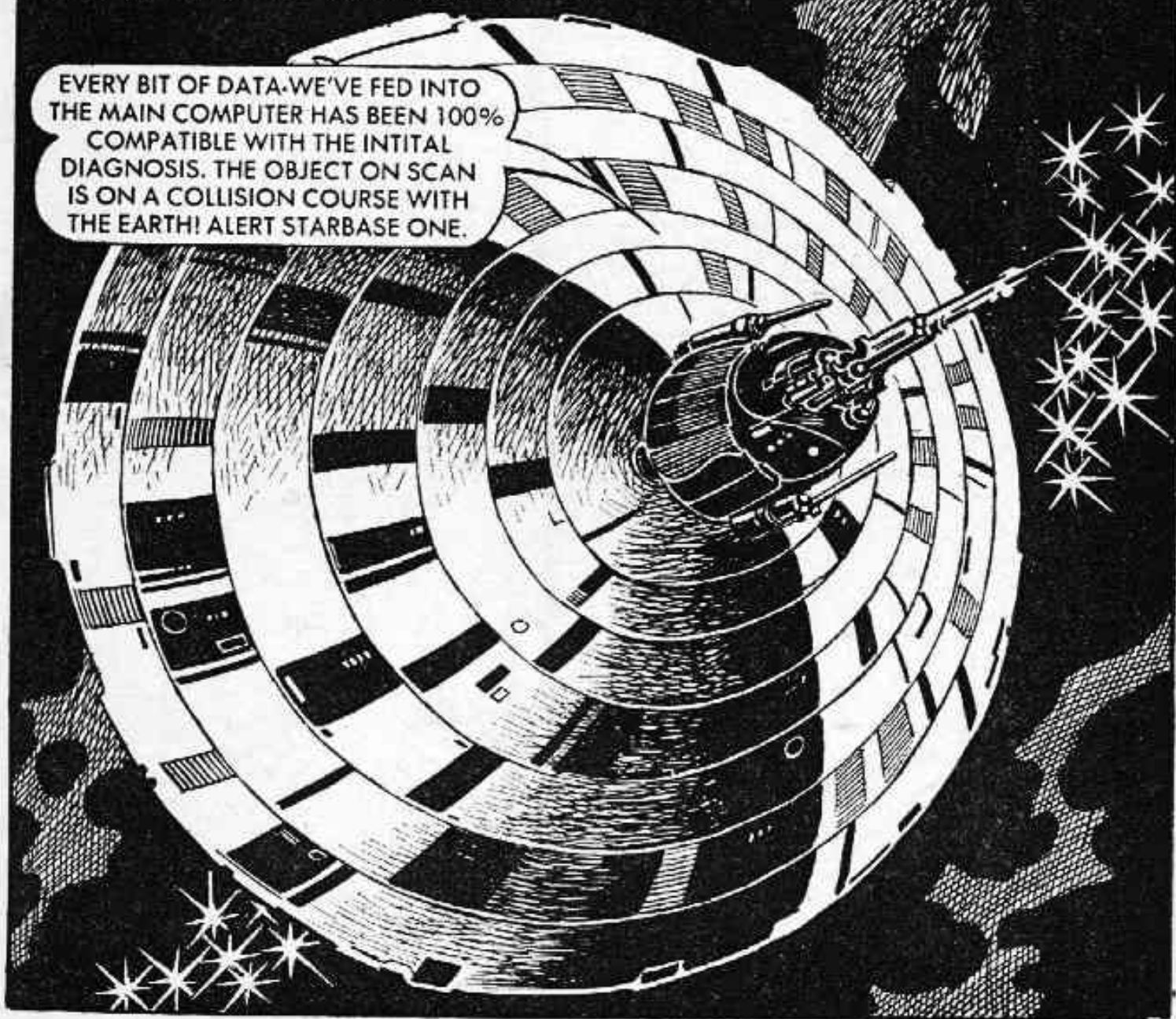
THE PLANET EARTH HAD BEEN THE INSPIRATION FOR THE TERRAN FEDERATION; MEN OF VISION AND COURAGE HAD WARPED OUT FROM THE SOL STAR-SYSTEM TO EXPLORE THE GALAXY AND ULTIMATELY CONTROL IT.

IN TIME THE GALAC-SQUAD FIGHTING FORCE AS WELL AS THE ADMINISTRATION AND THE INDUSTRIAL CENTRES WERE RELOCATED AT MORE SUITABLE SITES WITHIN THE GALAXY. EARTH LOST ITS STRATEGIC IMPORTANCE, BUT IT NEVER LOST ITS PLACE IN THE HEARTS OF TERRANS — WHEREVER THEY MIGHT BE. THE DESTRUCTION OF EARTH WAS UNTHINKABLE, BUT EVEN THE UNTHINKABLE BECAME POSSIBLE WITH THE APPEARANCE OF THE MALIGNANT MENACE ON BOARD THE —

NIGHTMARE SHIP!

COMMSATARAN WAS THE FOCUS OF A WEB OF TRACKING SATELLITES WITHIN TERRAN FEDERATION CONTROLLED SPACE—AND IT HAD A PROBLEM.

EVERY BIT OF DATA WE'VE FED INTO THE MAIN COMPUTER HAS BEEN 100% COMPATIBLE WITH THE INITIAL DIAGNOSIS. THE OBJECT ON SCAN IS ON A COLLISION COURSE WITH THE EARTH! ALERT STARBASE ONE.



STARBASE-ONE WAS THE COMMAND CENTRE OF THE GALAC-SQUAD.


GENTLEMEN, BE SEATED! HADRON HALLEY, AS YOU HAVE JUST RETURNED FROM THE HEXOGEN WARS, I WILL RERUN THE VIDTAPES FOR YOUR BENEFIT.

HADRON HALLEY WAS A MEMBER OF FI-SCI, THE FIGHTING-SCIENTIST ARM OF GALAC-SQUAD, WHICH COMBINED FIGHTING STRENGTH WITH SCIENTIFIC EXPERTISE.

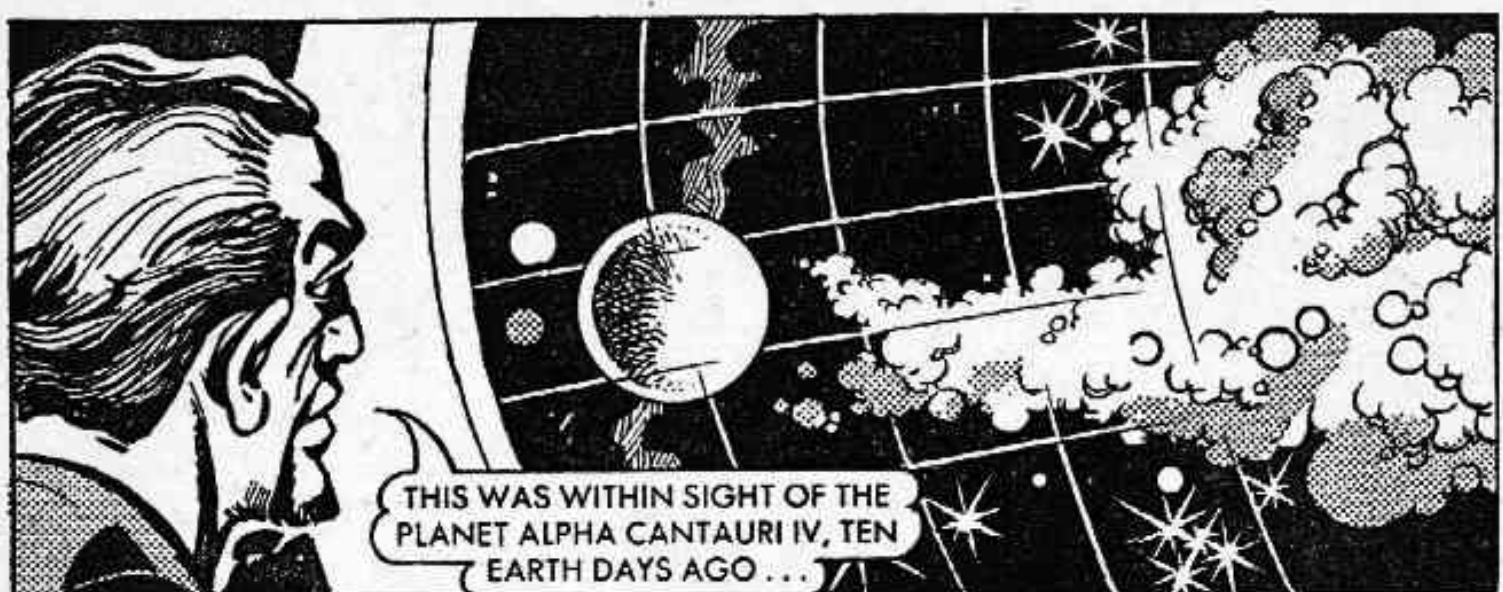
THESE'LL SHOW YOU ALL YOU NEED TO KNOW.



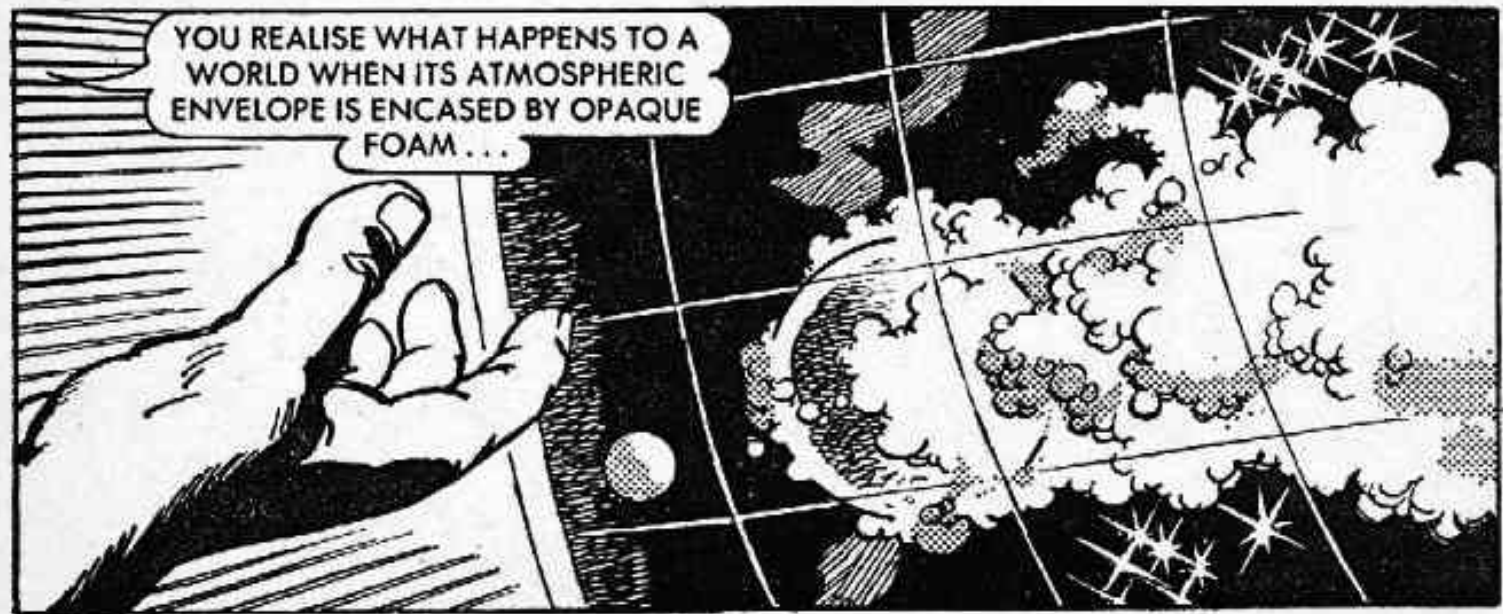




WE'RE NOT SURE... BUT
TAKE A LOOK AT THIS!



THIS WAS WITHIN SIGHT OF THE
PLANET ALPHA CANTAURI IV, TEN
EARTH DAYS AGO...



YOU REALISE WHAT HAPPENS TO A
WORLD WHEN ITS ATMOSPHERIC
ENVELOPE IS ENCASED BY OPAQUE
FOAM...

... WITH HEAT FROM THEIR SUN
BLOCKED, THE AIR FROZE WITHIN
THE LUNGS OF THE
COLONISTS ...



THE GLOBES EXTRACTED OXYGEN
FROM THE AIR BEFORE RETURNING
TO THE PARENT CRAFT. THESE
PICTURES WERE TAKEN BY REMOTE
PROBE BECAUSE NO LIFE REMAINED
AFTER THE MENACE MOVED ON. THE
EARTH IS THE NEXT STOP ...



THE PLOTTED COURSE OF THIS MYSTERIOUS
OBJECT BRINGS IT INTO EARTH ORBIT SOME
TIME NEXT MONTH—WE ARE TRYING TO
SLOW IT DOWN.

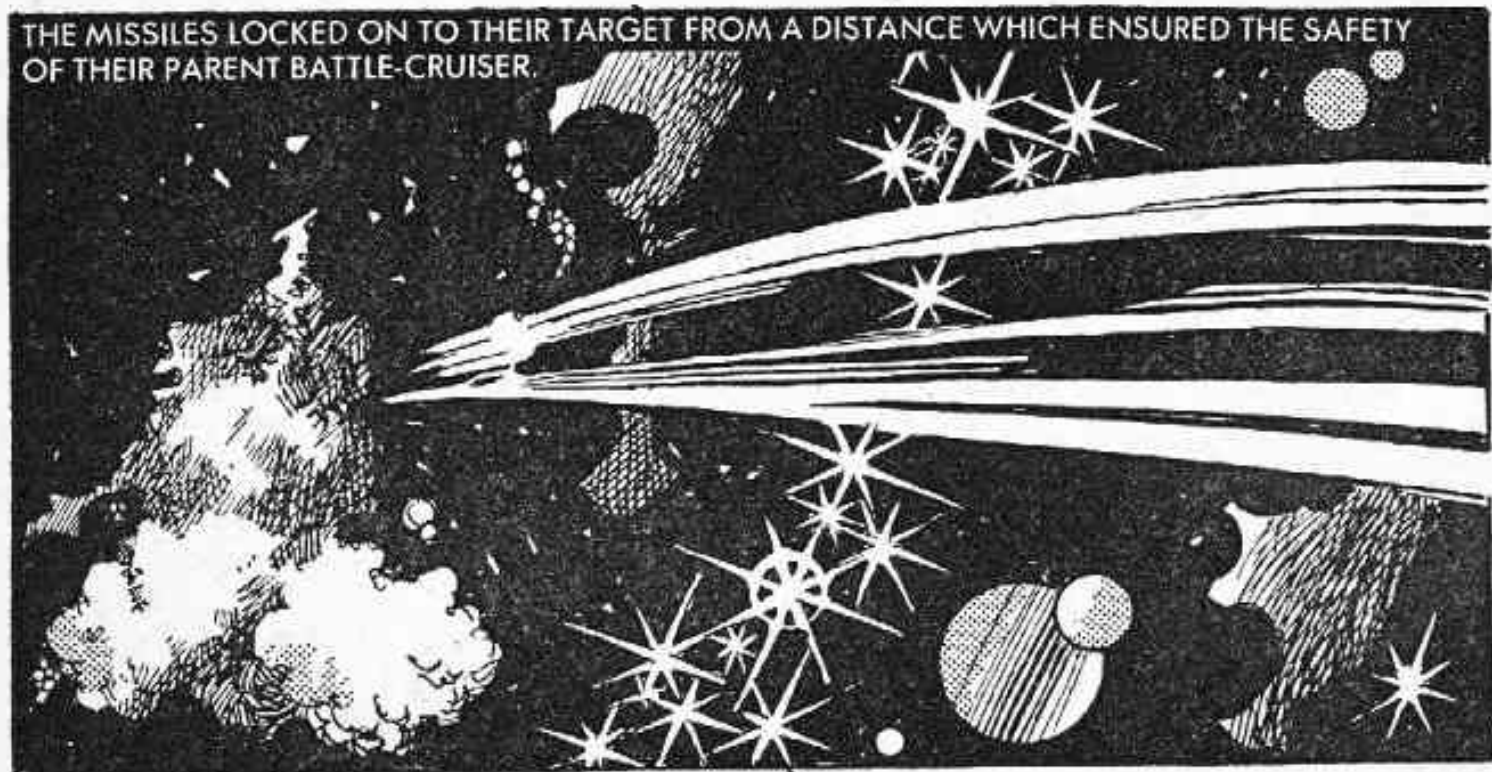


THE FIRST GALAC SQUAD ATTACK HAD BEEN LAUNCHED—

CONCUSSION MISSILES FIRED! THEY'LL
SHATTER MACHINERY BUT WON'T TOUCH
LIVING ORGANISMS—

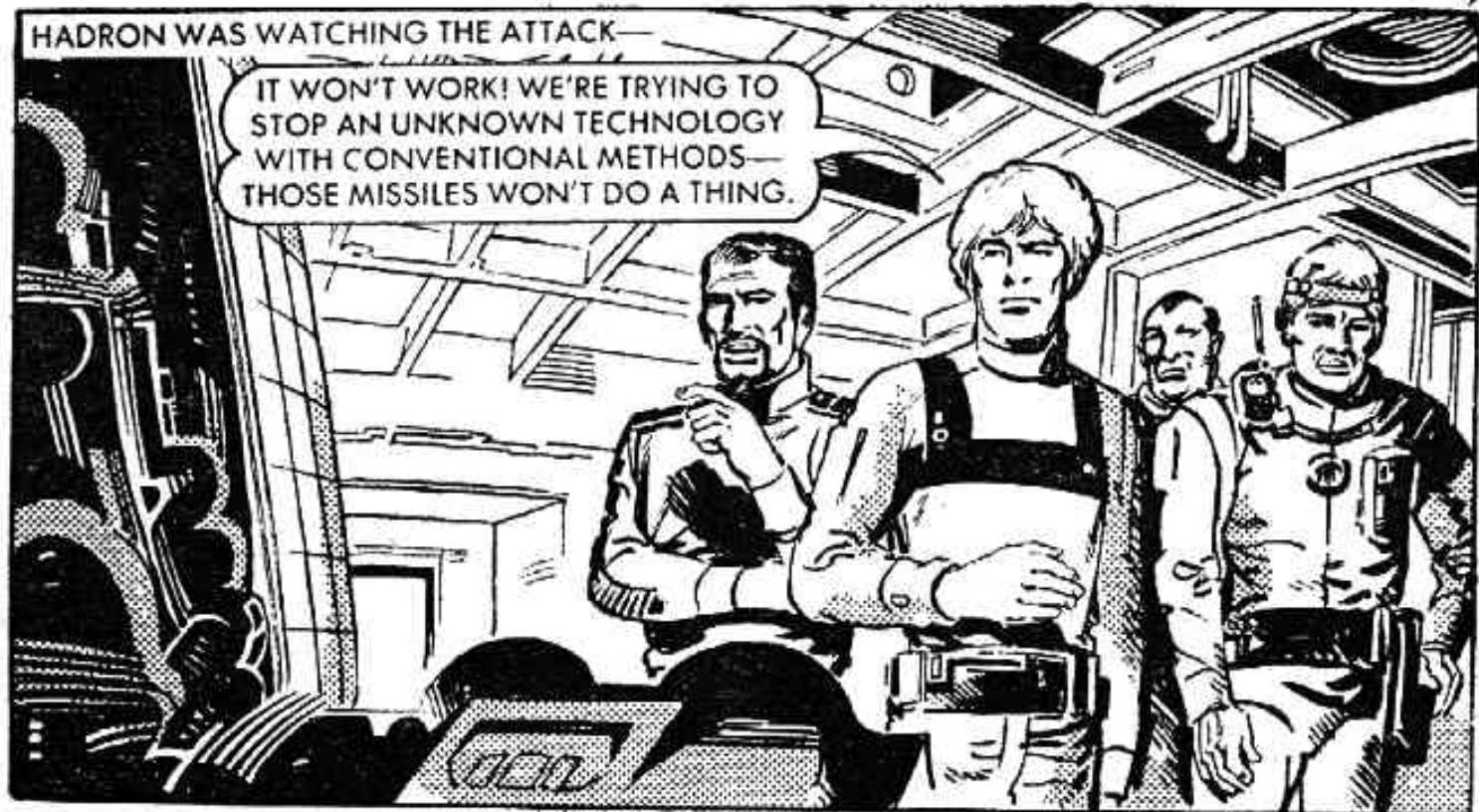


THE MISSILES LOCKED ON TO THEIR TARGET FROM A DISTANCE WHICH ENSURED THE SAFETY
OF THEIR PARENT BATTLE-CRUISER.

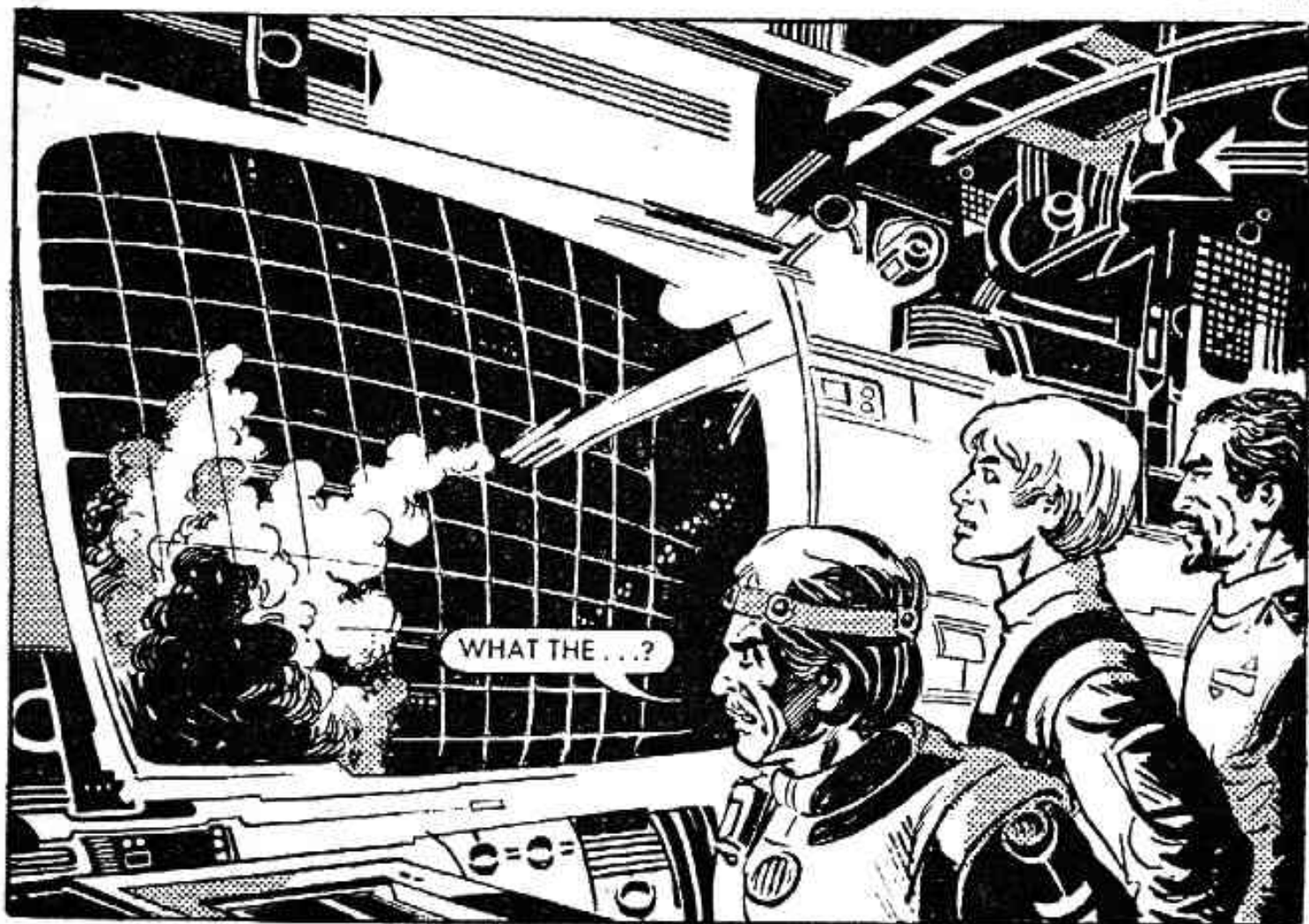


HADRON WAS WATCHING THE ATTACK—

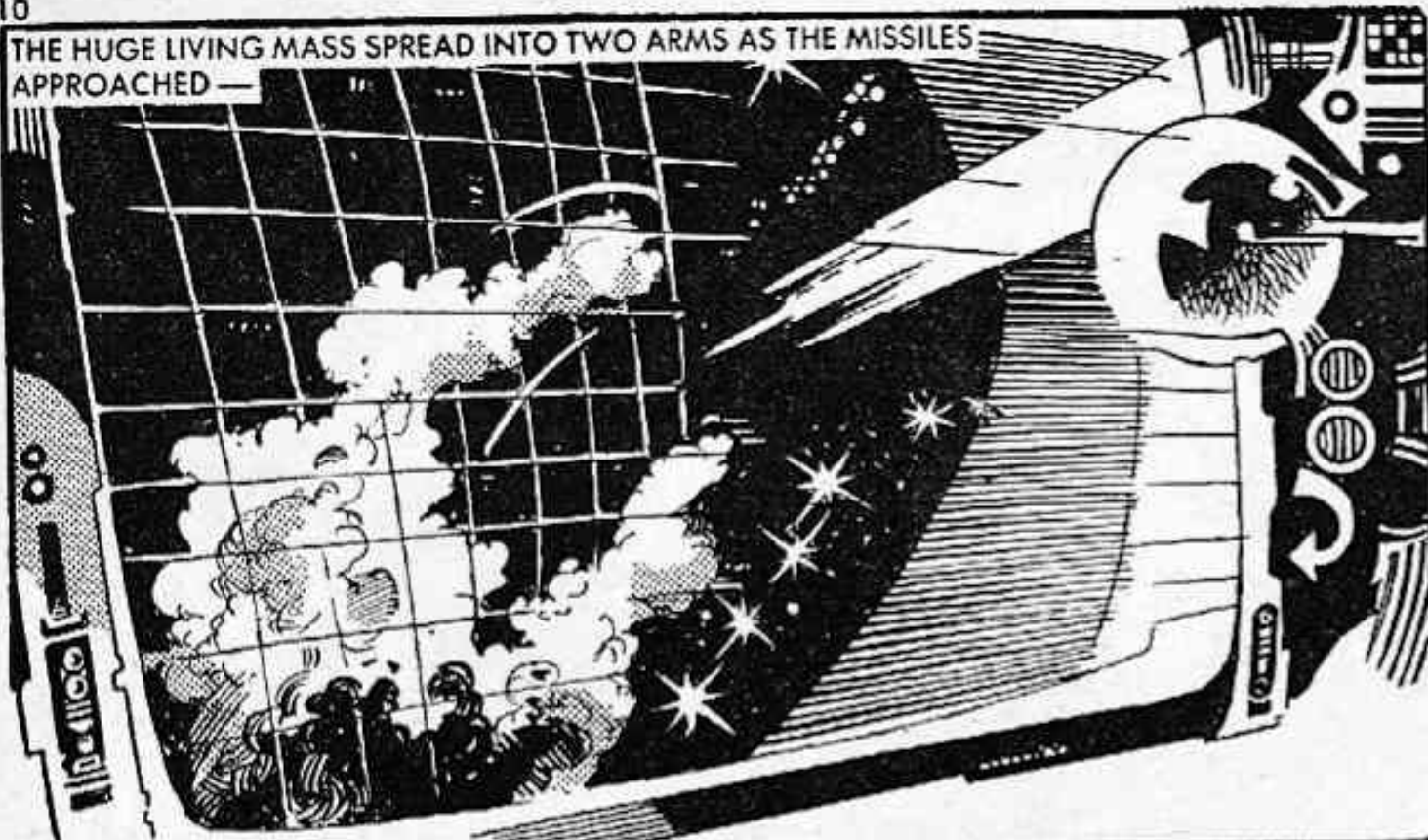
IT WON'T WORK! WE'RE TRYING TO
STOP AN UNKNOWN TECHNOLOGY
WITH CONVENTIONAL METHODS—
THOSE MISSILES WON'T DO A THING.



WHAT THE...?



THE HUGE LIVING MASS SPREAD INTO TWO ARMS AS THE MISSILES
APPROACHED —



A HUGE BUBBLE DETACHED ITSELF AS THE TRIO WATCHED IN FASCINATION —

THAT BUBBLE IS ON AN
INTERCEPT COURSE.



THE MISSILES HIT THE TARGET...



... AND DETONATED WITHIN THE BUBBLE.

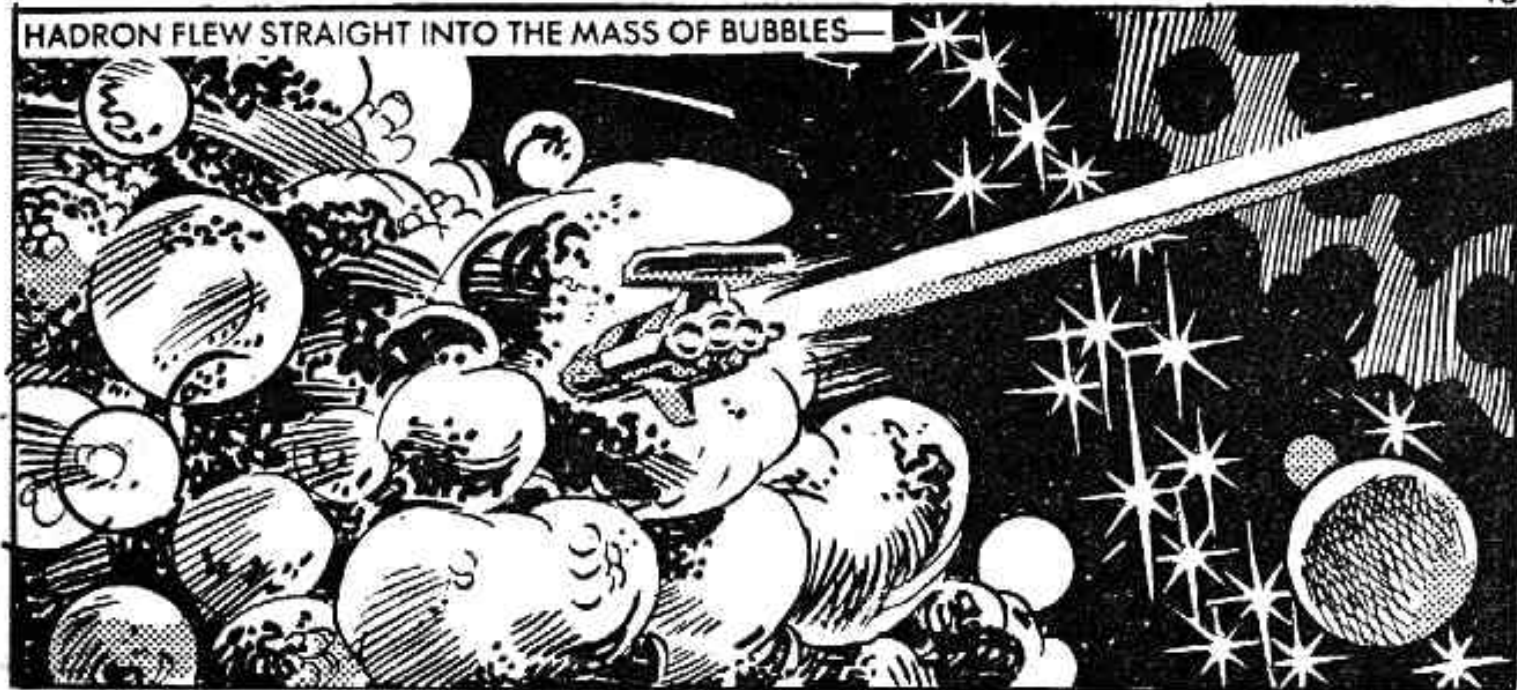




WITH THE OBJECT MOVING EVER CLOSER TO THE EARTH, HADRON USED MAXIMUM SPEED TO REACH THE DANGER ZONE.



HADRON FLEW STRAIGHT INTO THE MASS OF BUBBLES—



THE BUBBLE'S BUILDING UP ENOUGH
PRESSURE TO CRACK THE HULL—I
NEED TO GET A SPACE SUIT ON AND
FAST.



I HAVE TO STOP
THIS COMPRESSION.



HADRON OPENED THE VALVE ON ONE OF THE GAS CYLINDERS IN HIS CRAFT.

THE RESERVE OXYGEN
MIGHT STOP IT.




THE RESERVE SUPPLY SEEMS TO HAVE SATISFIED
THE BUBBLE, BUT IT'S LEFT ME WITH ONLY THE
LIMITED AIR IN THE SUIT. NOW TO FIND ANOTHER
AIR SUPPLY.



BUT BEFORE HADRON COULD DO ANYTHING,
THE SHIP WAS HURLED UPWARD.

THE BUBBLE'S
EJECTED THE SHIP



A JET OF HOT RADIO-ACTIVE GAS SHOT UP OUT OF THE VENT.

TIME I ABANDONED SHIP!



I CAN FEEL THE HEAT OF THAT VENT
EVEN INSIDE AN INSULATED SPACE SUIT.



A STREAM OF INTENSE RADIATION PULSED FROM THE MENACE AND HADRON'S SHIP WAS VAPOURISED. 7

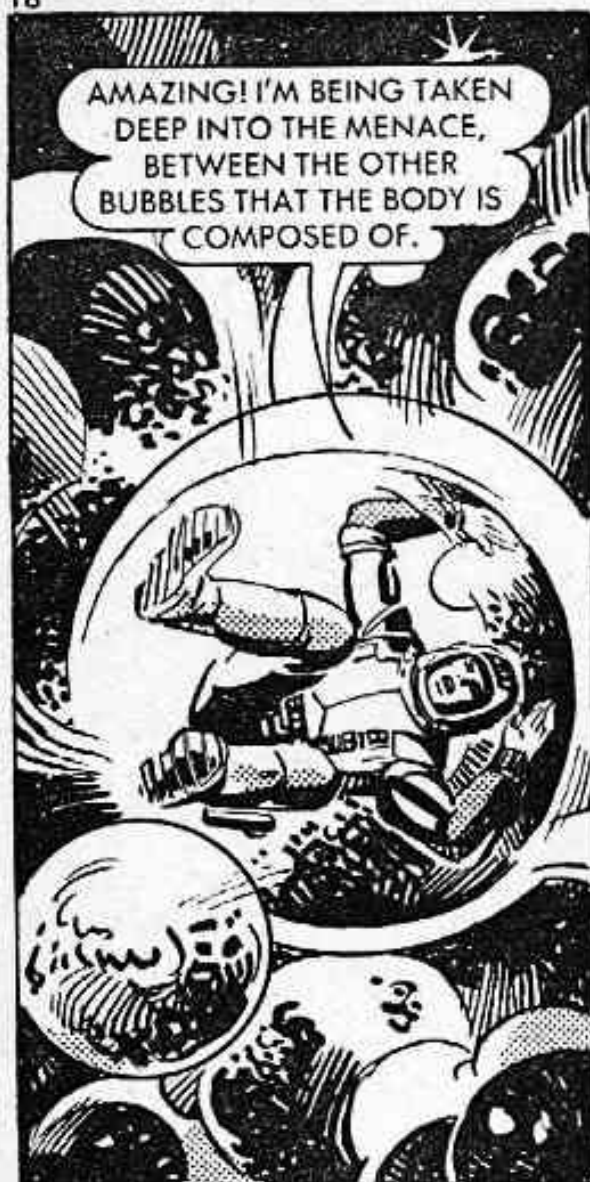


HADRON, MEANWHILE, WAS TRYING TO FIND ANOTHER WAY IN.





IMMEDIATELY THE BUBBLE COLLAPSED AND ABSORBED HADRON.



IT'S LUCKY FOR ME THAT MY
GUN ARM WASN'T ENDANGERED.

HADRON FREED HIMSELF, BUT WAS UNAWARE OF A NEW DANGER.





HADRON WAS EJECTED BY A MECHANICAL RAMMER—





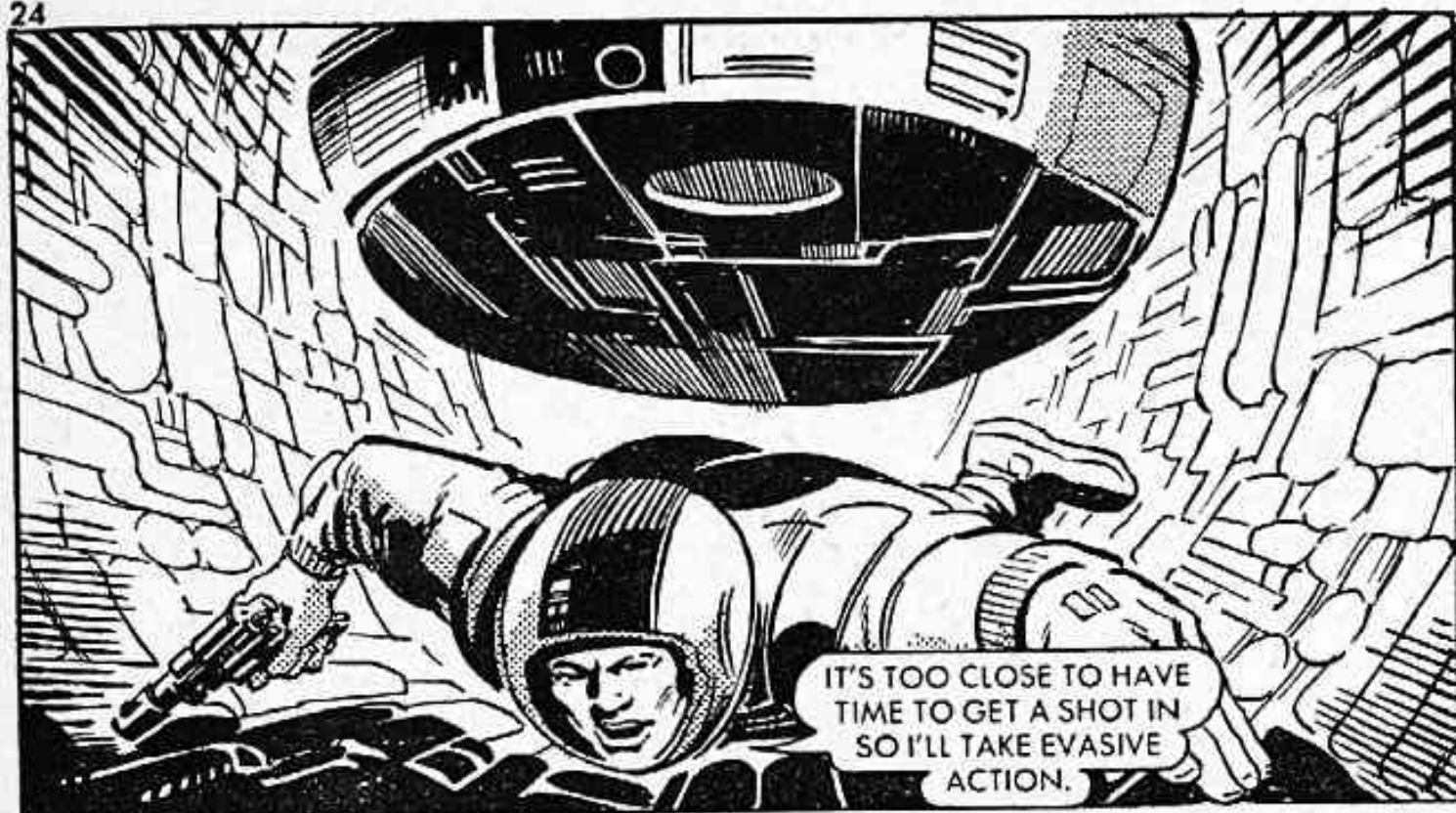


THIS SO CALLED CRAFT IS ORGANIC!!
THAT'S WHY IT NEEDS AIR.



WHAT NOW?







THE SPHERES HELD A SURPRISE—

SATURN! WORLDS WITHIN A
WORLD HOW DO I FIND THE
CONTROLLING INFLUENCE.



THERE MUST BE AN EXIT
ON THE OTHER SIDE.

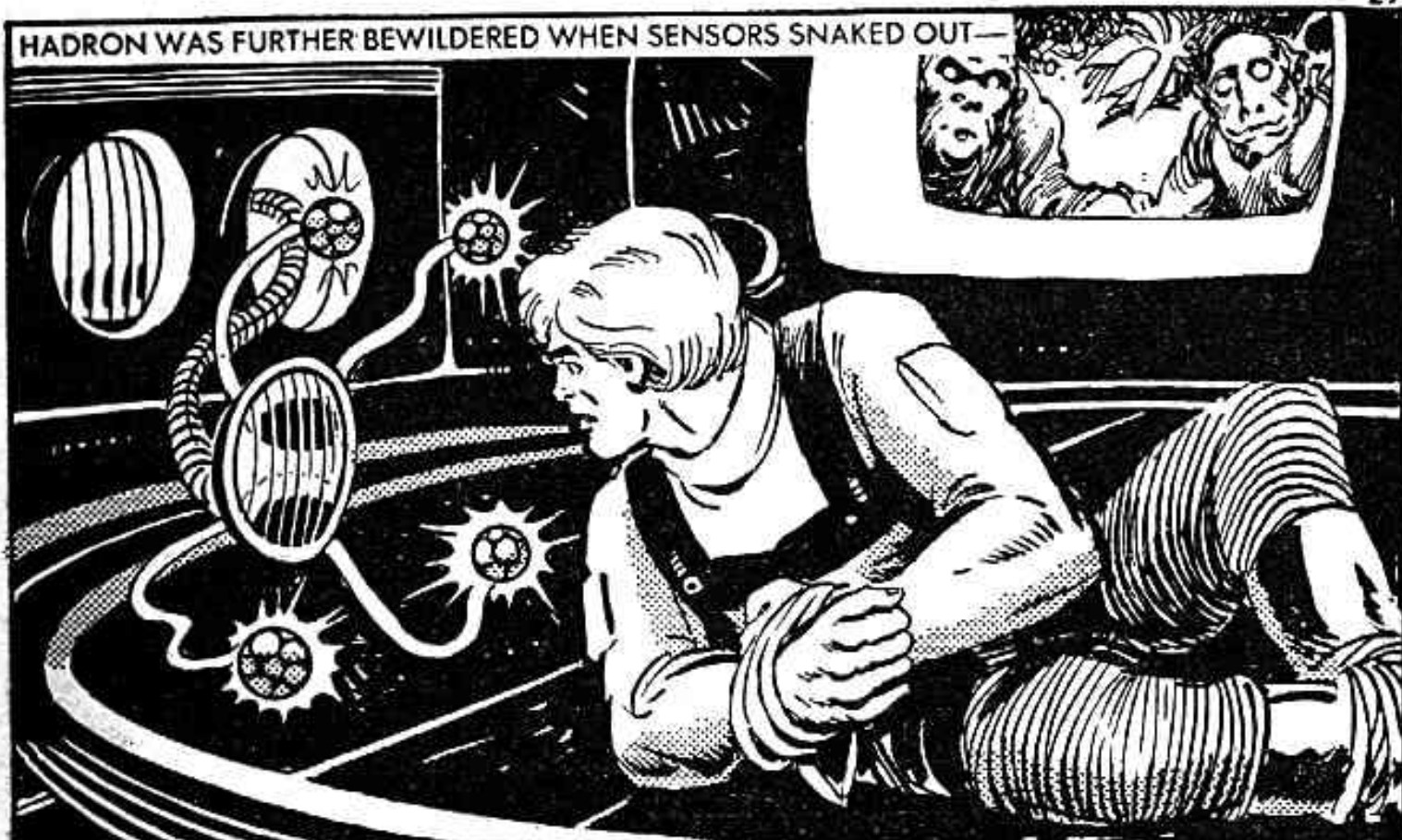


EVEN AS HADRON WONDERED,
ALIEN EYES WATCHED.





HADRON WAS FURTHER BEWILDERED WHEN SENSORS SNAKED OUT—



THE EXPLANATION FOR THE PRESENCE OF HI-TECHNOLOGY IN A PRIMITIVE SOCIETY LAY IN A NEARBY SECTION OF THE CRAFT—

FASCINATING! THE WORKER-CLONES
HAVE DONE WELL.





BUT AS SOON AS HADRON REACHED FOR IT—



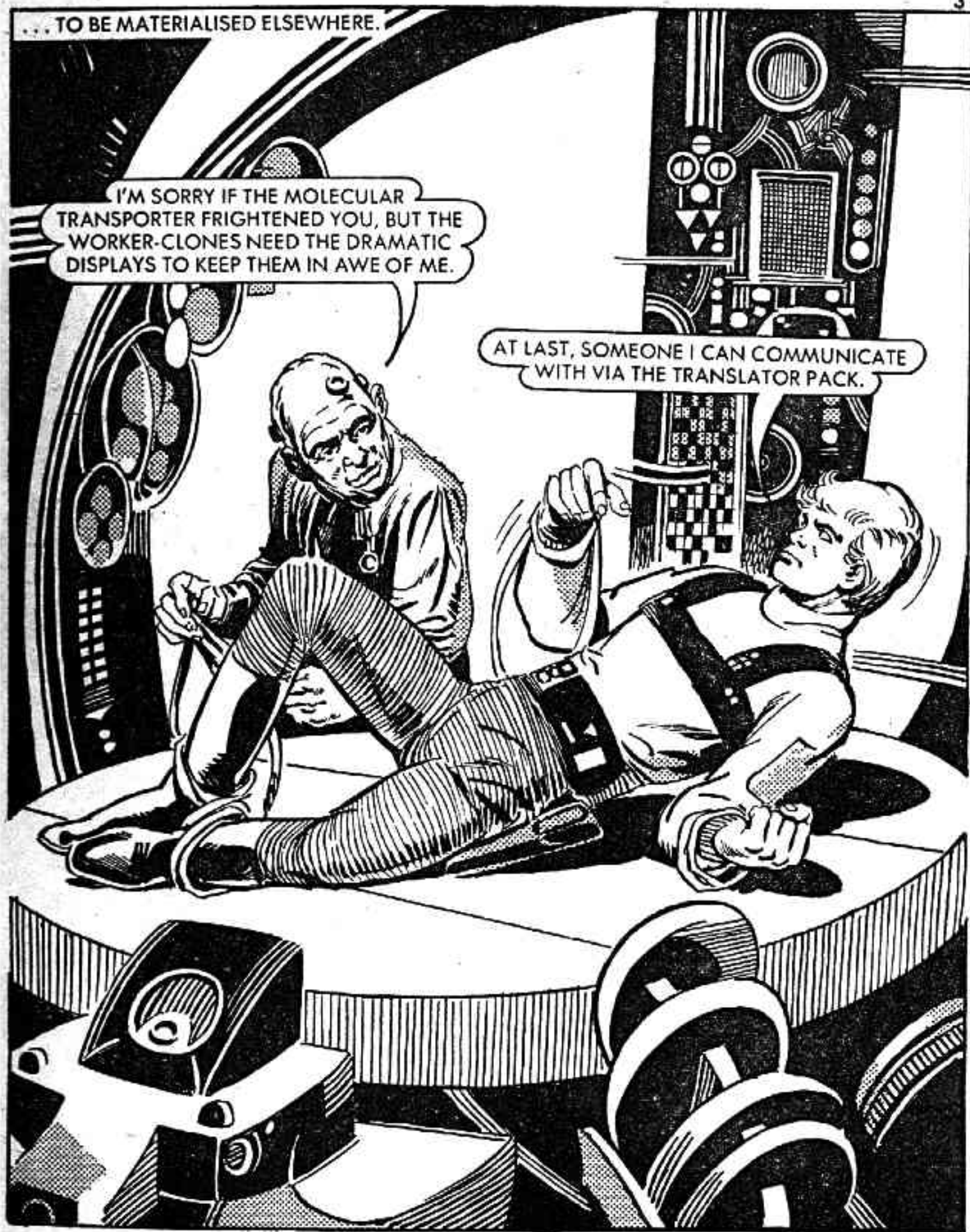
WITHIN MICRO-SECONDS, HADRON HAD TOTALLY DISINTEGRATED...

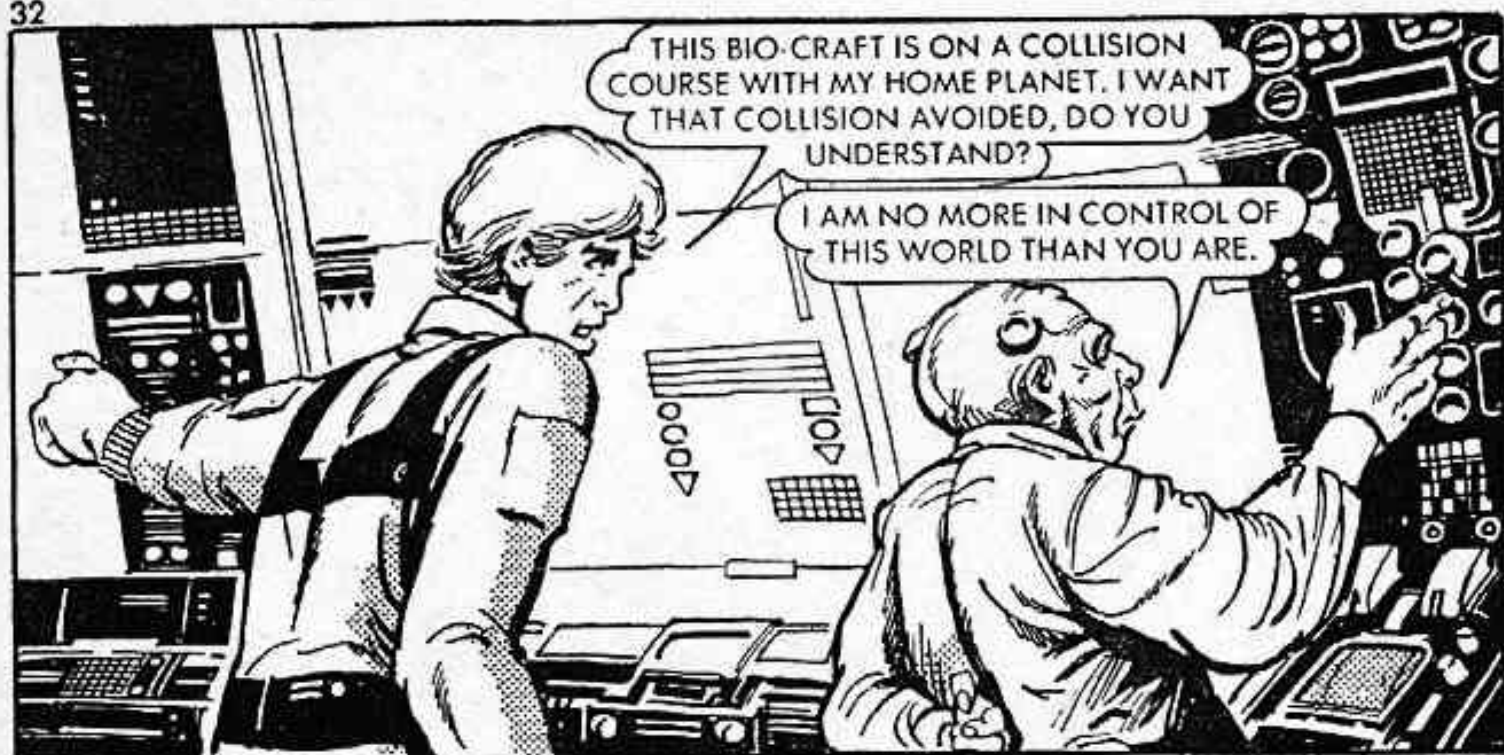


... TO BE MATERIALISED ELSEWHERE.

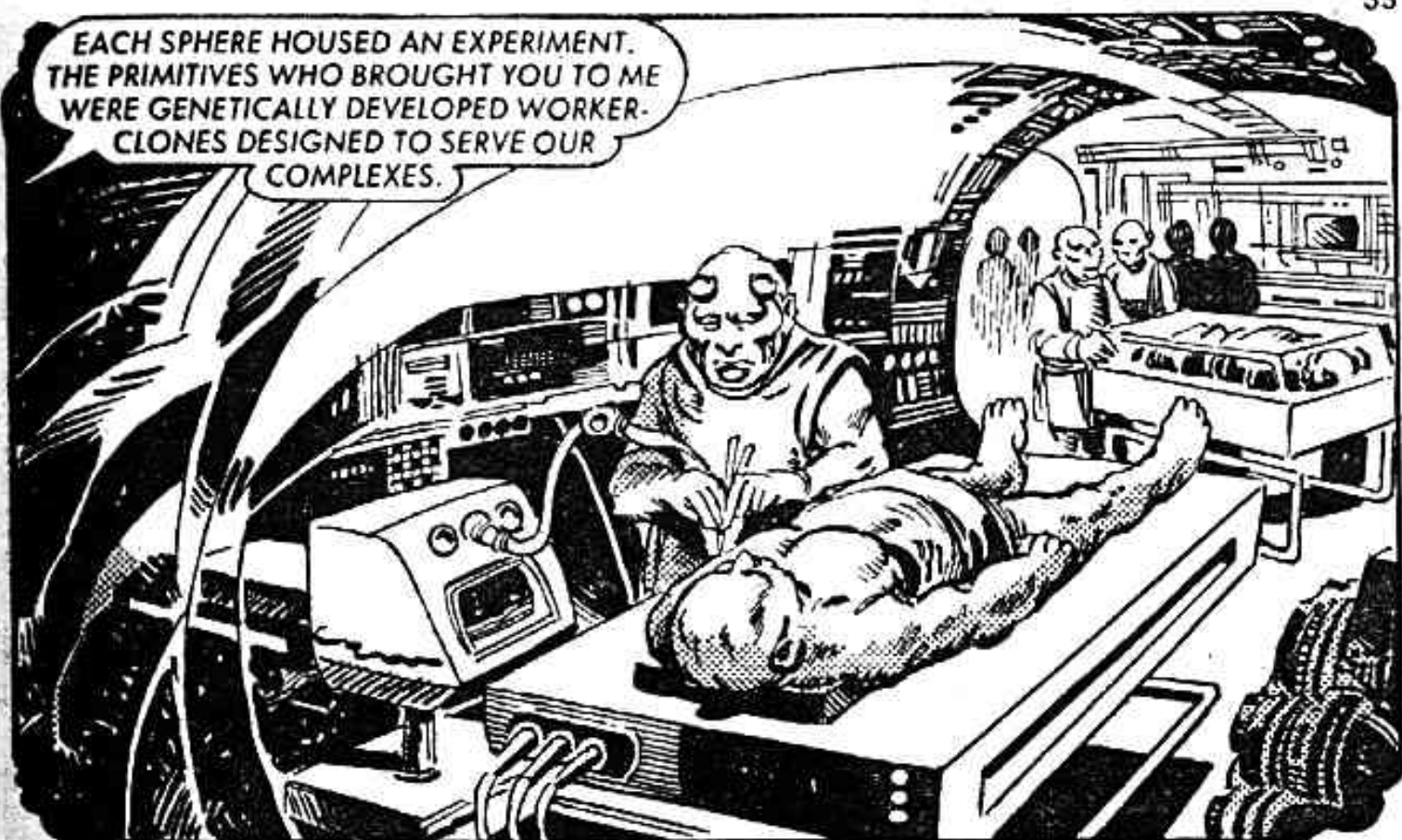
I'M SORRY IF THE MOLECULAR
TRANSPORTER FRIGHTENED YOU, BUT THE
WORKER-CLONES NEED THE DRAMATIC
DISPLAYS TO KEEP THEM IN AWE OF ME.

AT LAST, SOMEONE I CAN COMMUNICATE
WITH VIA THE TRANSLATOR PACK.



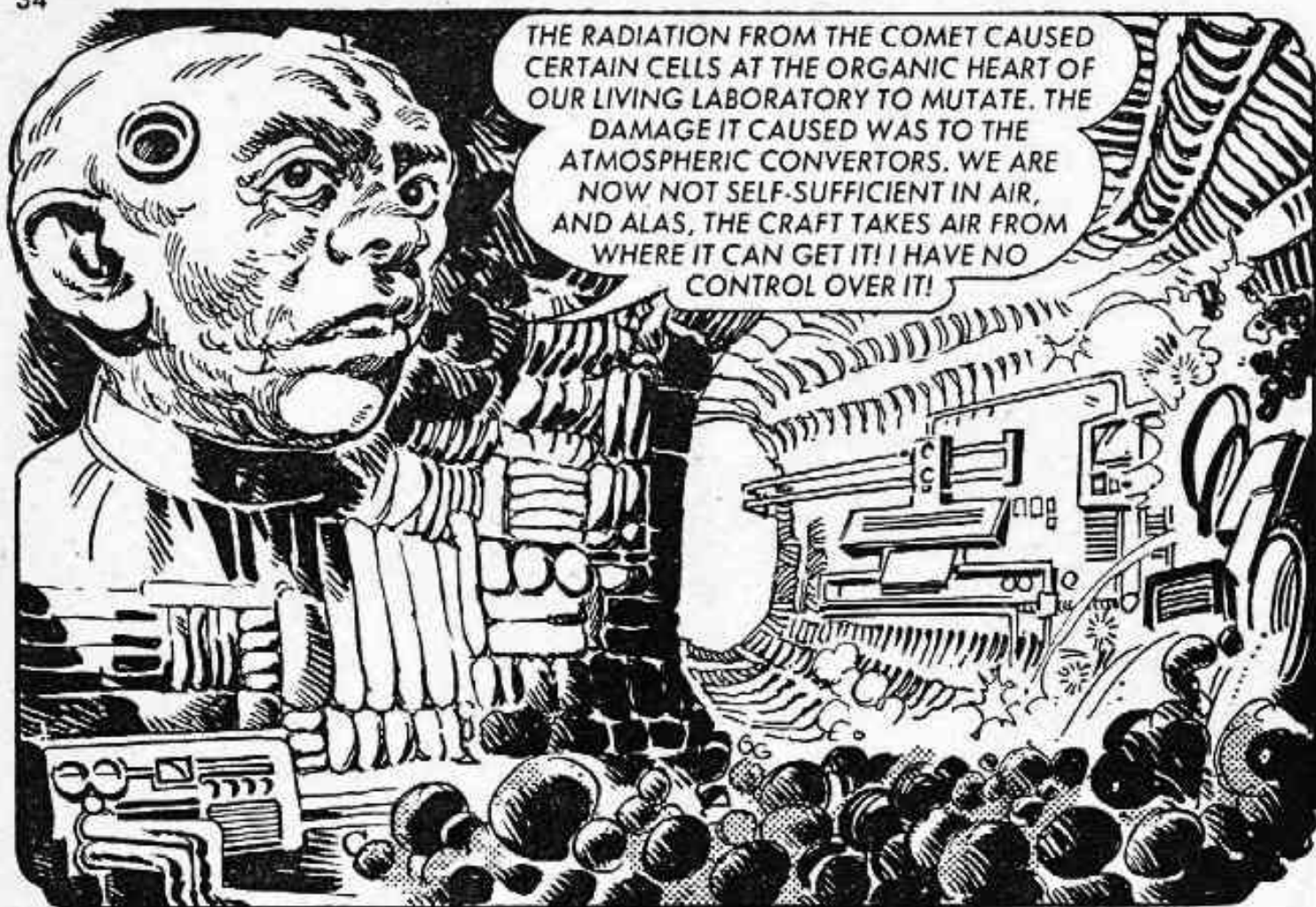


EACH SPHERE HOUSED AN EXPERIMENT.
THE PRIMITIVES WHO BROUGHT YOU TO ME
WERE GENETICALLY DEVELOPED WORKER-
CLONES DESIGNED TO SERVE OUR
COMPLEXES.



THE OPPORTUNITIES FOR RESEARCH WERE
ENDLESS, UNTIL WE WERE BOMBARDED BY
THE IONISED TAIL OF A PASSING COMET.






THE VARIOUS EXPERIMENTS WERE LEFT BY THE BODY TO DEVELOP UNCONTROLLED—LET ME SHOW YOU MY OWN EXPERIMENT.



I AM TRYING TO ESCAPE FROM THIS NIGHTMARE! I WAS A YOUNG SCIENTIFIC ASSISTANT AT THE TIME OF THE COMET—I LONG TO FIND FREEDOM BEFORE MY TIME IS PAST.






THE PROBLEM IS THE FUEL. I AM DISTILLING IT FROM A PLANT, HARVESTED FOR ME BY THE WORKER-CLONES. HOWEVER, THE BIO-CRAFT CLASSES IT AS A POISON, AND IF IT SENSES EVEN THE SLIGHTEST LEAK, IT EJECTS MY WHOLE SUPPLY OUT INTO THE EXHAUST BURNER.

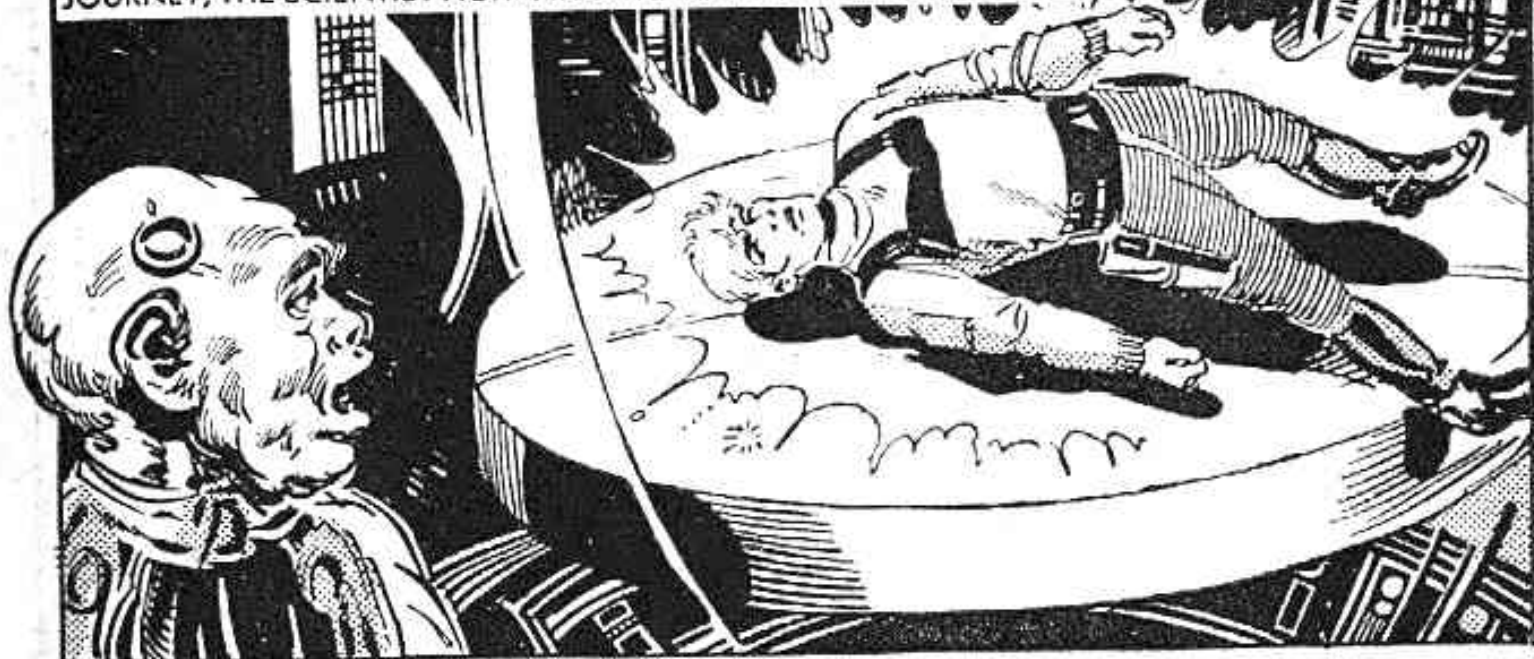
ARMED WITH THE INFORMATION ON THE ORIGINS OF THE MENACE, HADRON SWIFTLY DECIDED HIS NEXT MOVE.

WHICH IS THE QUICKEST WAY TO THE CORE? I MUST TRY AND DESTROY THOSE MUTANT BRAIN CELLS.



THE MOLECULAR TRANSPORTER GIVES ACCESS TO A NUMBER OF EXPERIMENTS. I'LL GET YOU TO THE ONE NEAREST THE CORE, FROM THEN ON JUST FOLLOW THE SOURCE OF GRAVITY.

PAUSING ONLY TO SHOW HADRON HOW TO WORK THE TRANSPORTER FOR THE RETURN JOURNEY, THE SCIENTIST ACTIVATED THE LINK TOWARDS THE CORE.



HADRON FOUND HIMSELF IN A STRANGE, PRIMEVAL ENVIRONMENT —

WHATEVER THIS EXPERIMENT WAS, IT LOOKS LIKE IT WENT VERY WRONG AT AN EARLY STAGE.



THE TENDRILS OF A PLANT SNAKED
OUT TOWARDS HIM—

HADRON FIRED AS IT TRIED TO GRASP HIM—

THE THING'S INFLAMMABLE!

BUT HADRON'S SHORT BURST
OF FIRE CAUSED A SPURT OF FLAME.

JUPE! THE WHOLE SWAMP IS
INFLAMMABLE! I NEED TO GET OUT OF
HERE AND FAST!

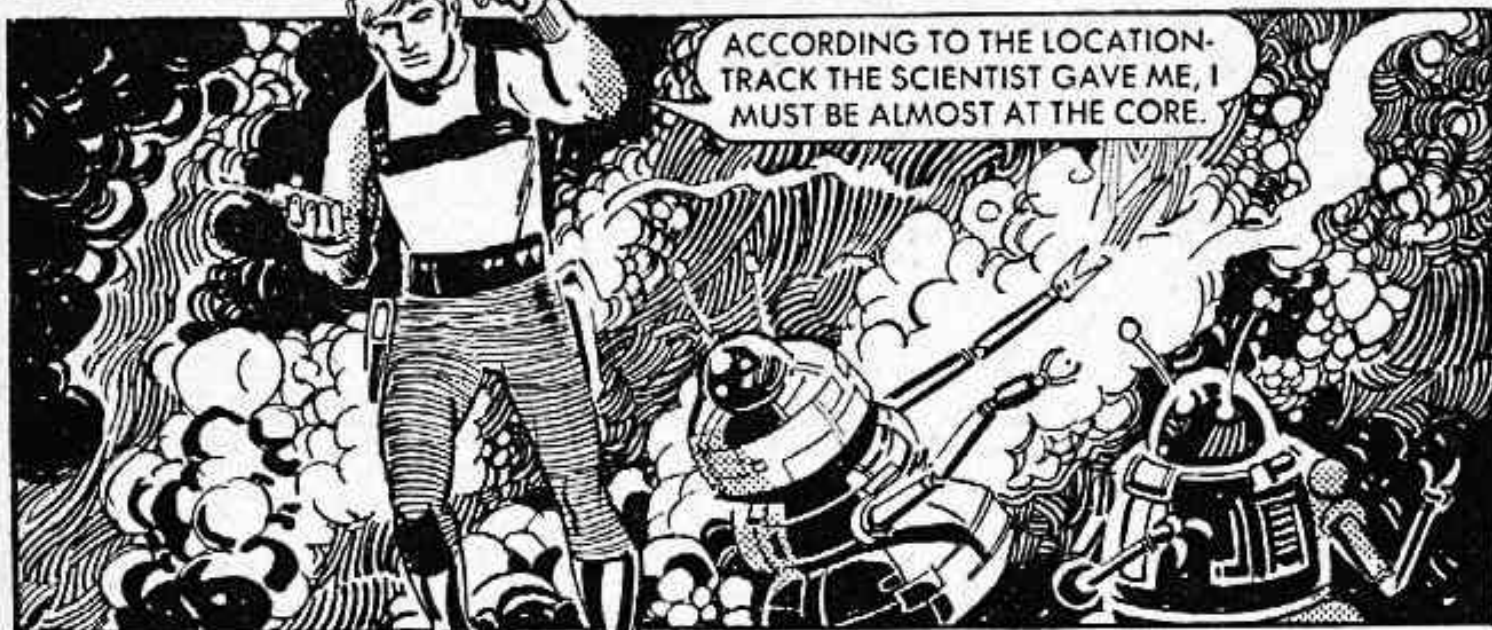
THE CHEMICALS IN THE SWAMP-VITRIOL WEAKENED THE FABRIC OF THE SURROUNDING BUBBLE TO THE EXTENT THAT THE HEAT OF THE FIRE CAUSED A TOTAL SEGMENT COLLAPSE.



THE FIRE FLOWED DESTRUCTIVELY THROUGH ADJOINING EXPERIMENTS, AND CUT A BLACKENED TUNNEL TOWARDS THE GRAVITY SOURCE AT THE CORE OF THE MENACE.




ACCORDING TO THE LOCATION-
TRACK THE SCIENTIST GAVE ME, I
MUST BE ALMOST AT THE CORE.




ALL THE SMOKE AND FIRE IS BEING
TAKEN AWAY FROM HERE—THIS
MUST BE THE CORE.



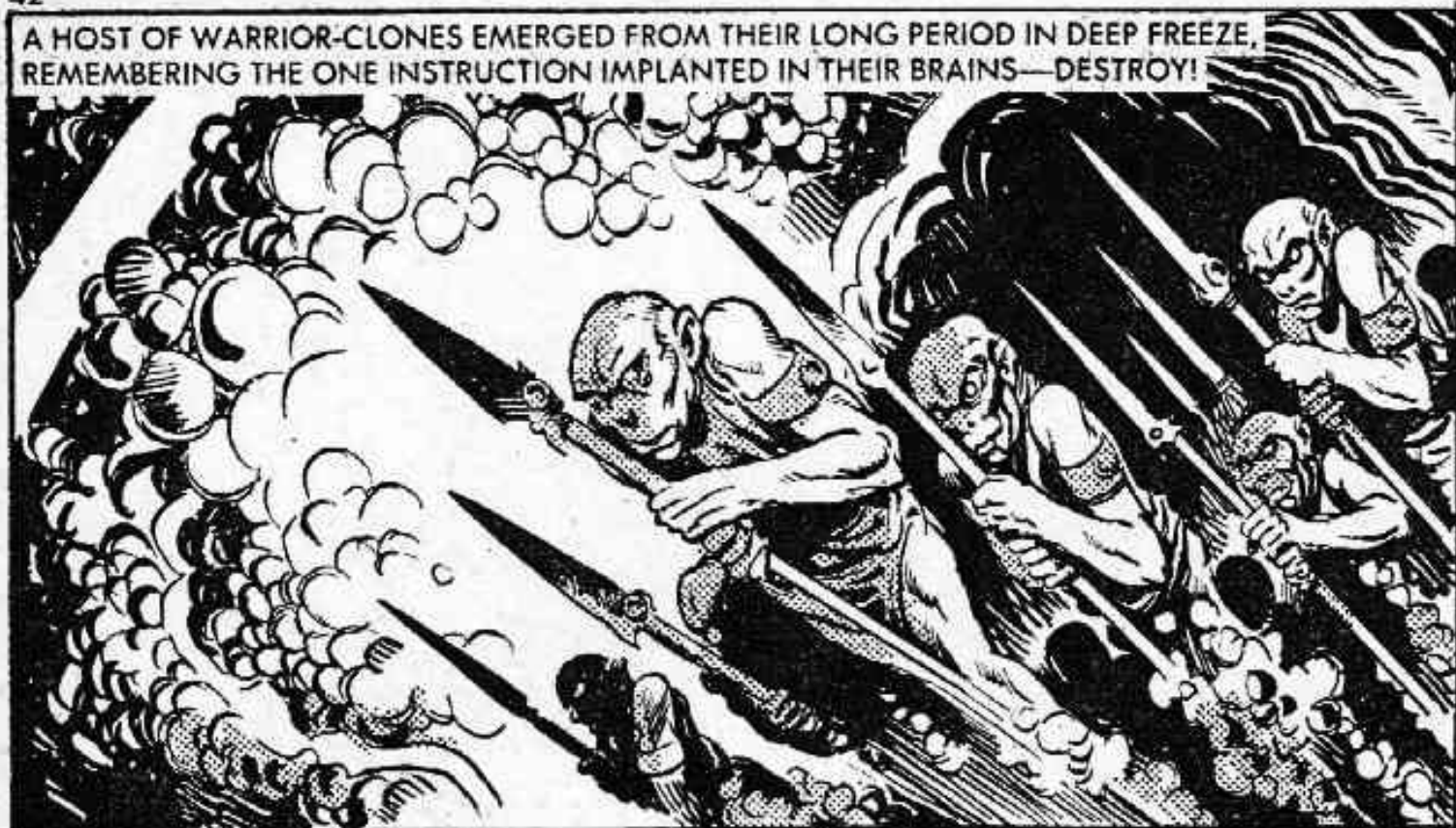


HERE'S WHAT I CAME FOR!
A SAMPLE OF THE MUTATED CORE.

WHILE HADRON CAUTIOUSLY WATCHED THE CORE FOR SIGNS OF RETALIATION AGAINST THIS SAMPLING, A NEW DANGER WAS AWAKENING. THE HEAT OF THE FIRE HAD UNFROZEN A CRYOGENIC HIVE WHICH HAD BEEN PART OF AN OLD EXPERIMENT.



A HOST OF WARRIOR-CLONES EMERGED FROM THEIR LONG PERIOD IN DEEP FREEZE, REMEMBERING THE ONE INSTRUCTION IMPLANTED IN THEIR BRAINS—DESTROY!

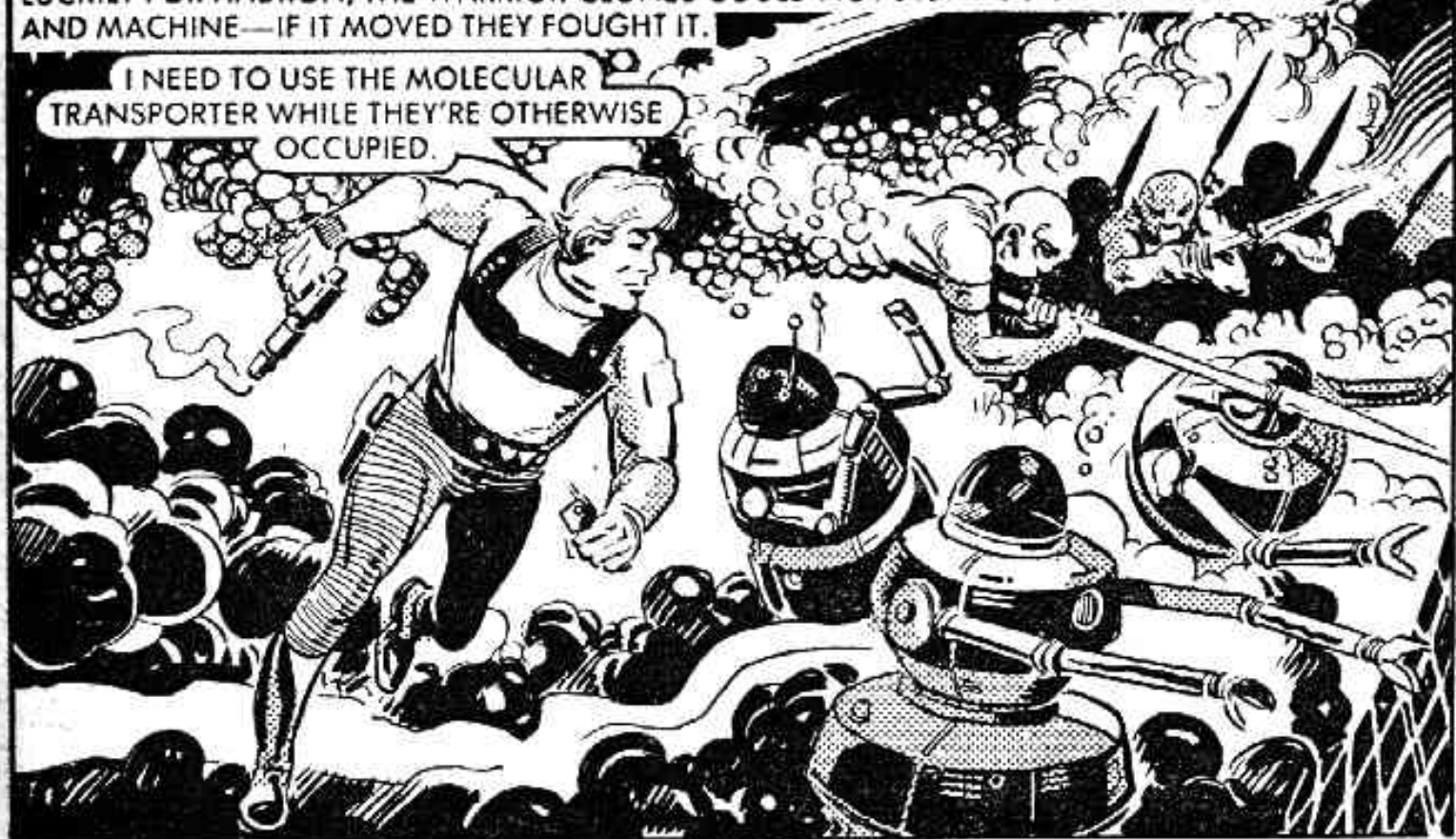


I SEEM TO HAVE STIRRED UP
A MAN-SIZED HORNETS' NEST.



LUCKILY FOR HADRON, THE WARRIOR-CLONES COULD NOT DISTINGUISH BETWEEN MAN AND MACHINE—IF IT MOVED THEY FOUGHT IT.

I NEED TO USE THE MOLECULAR TRANSPORTER WHILE THEY'RE OTHERWISE OCCUPIED.



FOR ONCE THE MENACE IS DOING SOMETHING TO MY ADVANTAGE.



HADRON REACHED THE HAVEN OF THE SCIENTIST'S LAB WITHOUT FURTHER INCIDENT.

MADE IT! HOW SOON CAN YOUR ESCAPE SHIP LEAVE? I NEED TO RUSH THIS SAMPLE OF THE MUTANT BRAIN CELLS BACK TO STARBASE-ONE FOR ANALYSIS.



THE ESCAPE SHIP IS NOT READY, BUT I HAVE HAD THE WORKER-CLONES RETRIEVE YOUR SPACE SUIT SO THAT YOU CAN ATTEMPT TO BREAK THROUGH THE OUTER SKIN.



THAT WOULD TAKE TOO LONG. THE MENACE MUST BE WITHIN THE ORBIT OF THE INNER PLANTS BY THIS TIME.

THE QUICKEST WAY OUT IS TO BE THROWN OUT. I'VE GOT AN IDEA BASED ON WHAT THE SCIENTIST TOLD ME ABOUT HIS FUEL.



I'M SORRY TO SPOIL OUR FRIENDSHIP,
BUT I NEED SOME OF YOUR FUEL.

NO, PLEASE! IT TAKES AN AGE TO
REFINE FROM THE RAW PLANTS.



I'LL BE BACK TO RESCUE YOU, I
PROMISE, BUT RIGHT NOW I NEED TO
TRY AND SAVE THE EARTH.



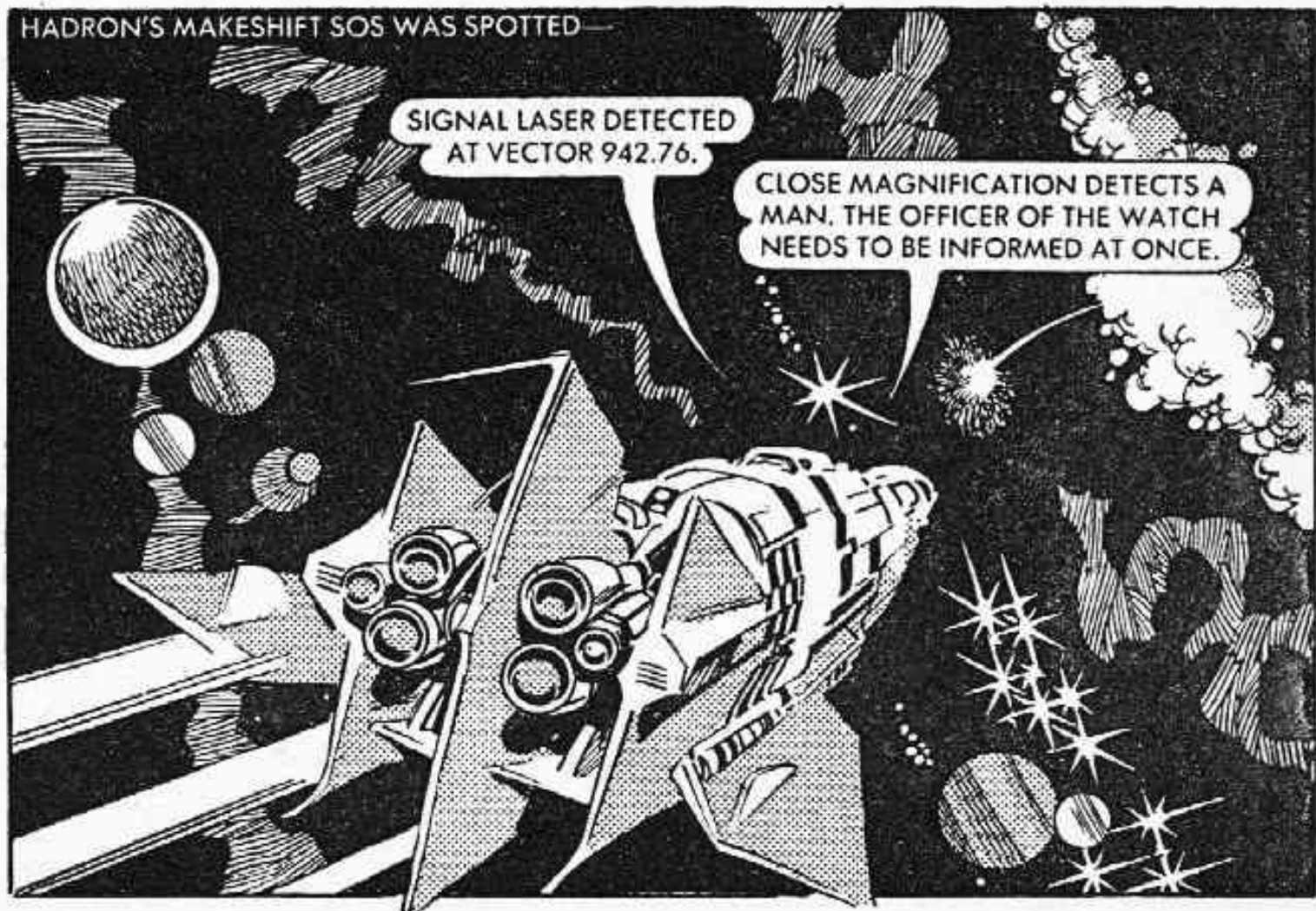


THE BIO-CRAFT REJECTED THE FUEL-COVERED HADRON AS A TOXIN—



IF I CAN ALERT GALAC-SQUAD WITH
THE COLD LIGHT OF MY LASER
PISTOL, THEY'LL FIND ME!

HADRON'S MAKESHIFT SOS WAS SPOTTED—



SIGNAL LASER DETECTED
AT VECTOR 942.76.

CLOSE MAGNIFICATION DETECTS A
MAN. THE OFFICER OF THE WATCH
NEEDS TO BE INFORMED AT ONCE.

THE GALAC-SQUAD BATTLE CRUISER PLUCKED HADRON OUT OF SPACE WITH ABOUT THREE BREATHS TO SPARE IN HIS SUIT AIR SUPPLY.

HOW CAN YOU CRUISE SO CLOSE TO THE BIO-CRAFT WITHOUT BEING ATTACKED BY BUBBLES?

WE'VE DEVELOPED A BUFFER-SCREEN BASED ON DATA FED BACK FROM YOUR SHIP BEFORE IT WAS VAPOURISED.

WE'D GIVEN YOU UP FOR DEAD AND WERE ABOUT TO FIRE MISSILES INTO THE HEART OF THE MENACE DURING THE DORMANT PERIOD OF THE THING'S EXHAUST VENT.

GIVE ME FIVE MINUTES IN THE SHIP'S LABORATORY, GENERAL, AND I'LL HAVE A PLAN WITH A HIGHER PROBABILITY OF SUCCESS.

ALTHOUGH TIME WAS CRITICAL, THE GENERAL KNEW THAT HADRON NEVER PROMISED WHAT HE COULDN'T ACHIEVE.

ANALYSIS NOW COMPLETE, GENERAL. I NEED ONE OF THE SHIP'S LIFEBOATS FITTED WITH A BUFFER SCREEN, A THERMAL-LANCE AND YOUR BEST PILOT.

THAT'S UNUSUAL BY FI-SCI STANDARDS, HADRON. YOU'VE ACTUALLY ASKED FOR SOMETHING WE'RE CAPABLE OF PROVIDING.



CLOSE OBSERVATION OF THE EXHAUST VENT OF THE MENACE HAD SHOWN IT TO HAVE A FIXED CYCLE OF ACTIVE AND DORMANT PERIODS.

TAKE US IN AS CLOSE TO THE ACTIVE VENT AS YOU CAN, THEN HOLD UNTIL THE DORMANT PERIOD STARTS.

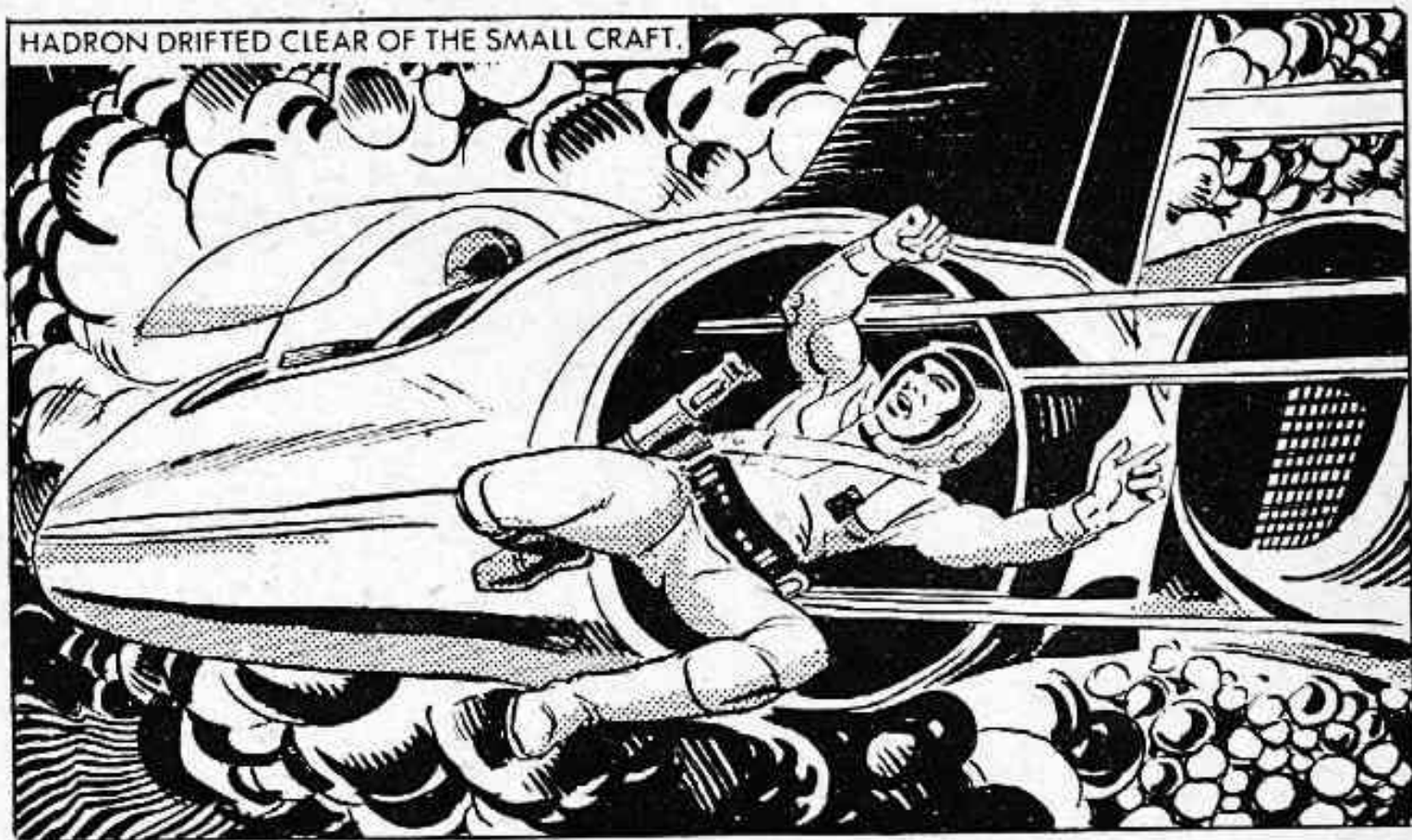
WILL DO, HADRON.

NOW! TAKE US DOWN PILOT, MAXIMUM SPEED!

THIS IS ONE MISSION THAT'S GOT TO BE SPOT ON TO A SPLIT-SECOND TIMING.



HADRON DRIFTED CLEAR OF THE SMALL CRAFT.



HE ENTERED THROUGH A DORMANT EXHAUST PORT.

NOW TO USE THE THERMAL
LANCE FOR SOME SURGERY!



THE SAMPLE ANALYSIS
SHOWED THAT THE
MUTATION CAN BE
WIPED OUT BY QUARK
RADIATION.



THE PATIENT DOESN'T
LIKE THE TREATMENT!



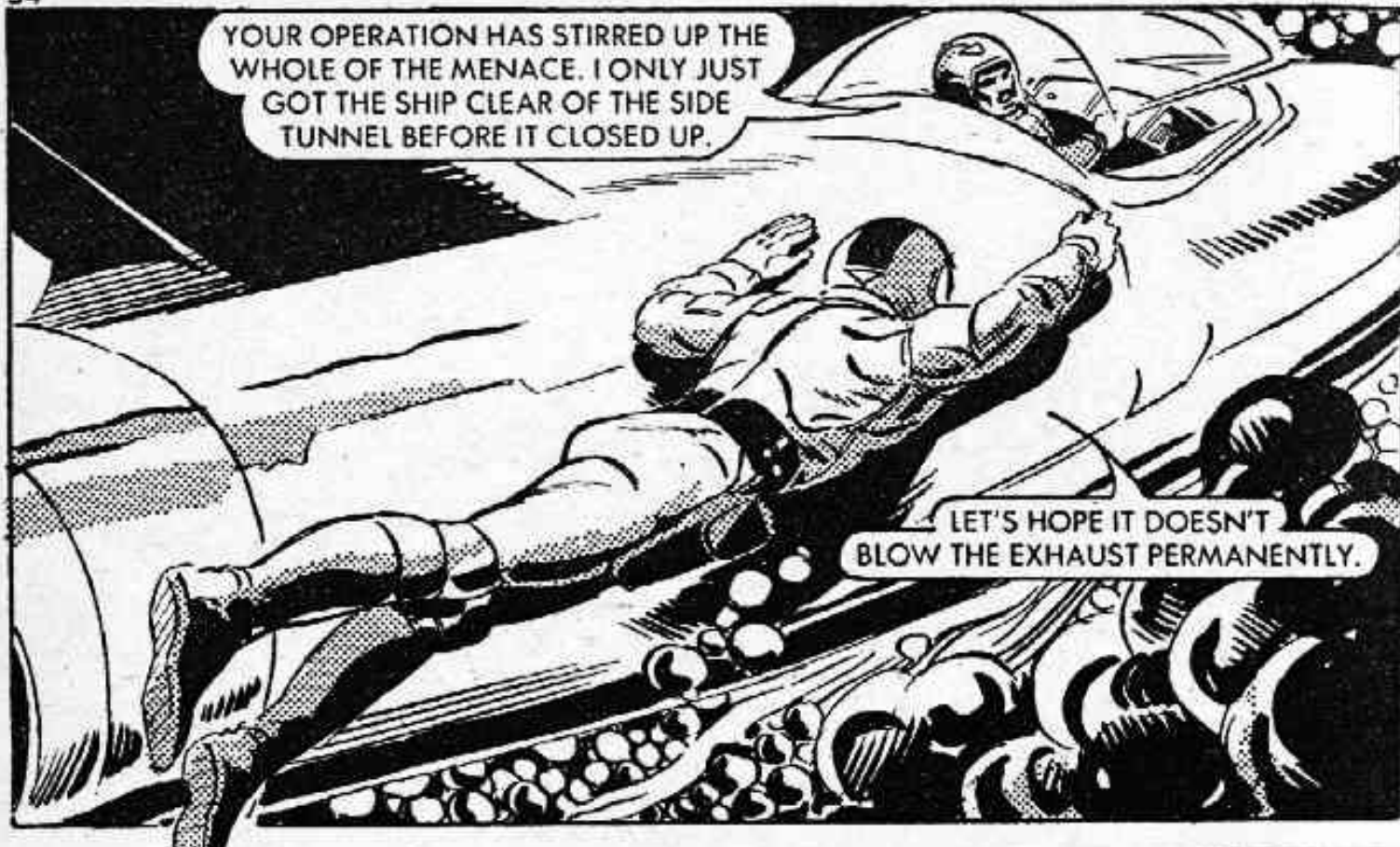
THE POWER OF THE THERMAL LANCE IS TOO WEAK TO FIGHT OFF THE MENACE'S ANTIBODY DEFENCES. I'VE FAILED! THE EXHAUST IS DORMANT AGAIN, BUT AS SOON AS IT BLOWS I'LL FRIZZLE.



HADRON'S CO-PILOT HAD BEEN MONITORING EVENTS THROUGH THE SPACE-HELMET TRANSMIT LINK AND ACTED FAST TO TRY AND SAVE THE MAN FROM FI-SCI.


THERE'S NO TIME TO TAKE YOU ON BOARD HADRON, SO HANG ON AND KEEP YOUR FEET CLEAR OF THE JETS.






YOUR OPERATION HAS STIRRED UP THE WHOLE OF THE MENACE. I ONLY JUST GOT THE SHIP CLEAR OF THE SIDE TUNNEL BEFORE IT CLOSED UP.

LET'S HOPE IT DOESN'T BLOW THE EXHAUST PERMANENTLY.



THE PILOT GOT HIS SHIP OUT OF THE VENT SECONDS AHEAD OF THE ERUPTION OF HOT GAS.

I'M CLEAR, BUT HADRON'S BEEN THROWN OFF BY THE FORCE OF THE TURN.



I'M SAFE, PILOT, I HELD MY GRIP LONG ENOUGH TO BE THROWN CLEAR OF THE VENT. COME AND COLLECT ME BEFORE I GO INTO ORBIT ROUND THE EARTH.

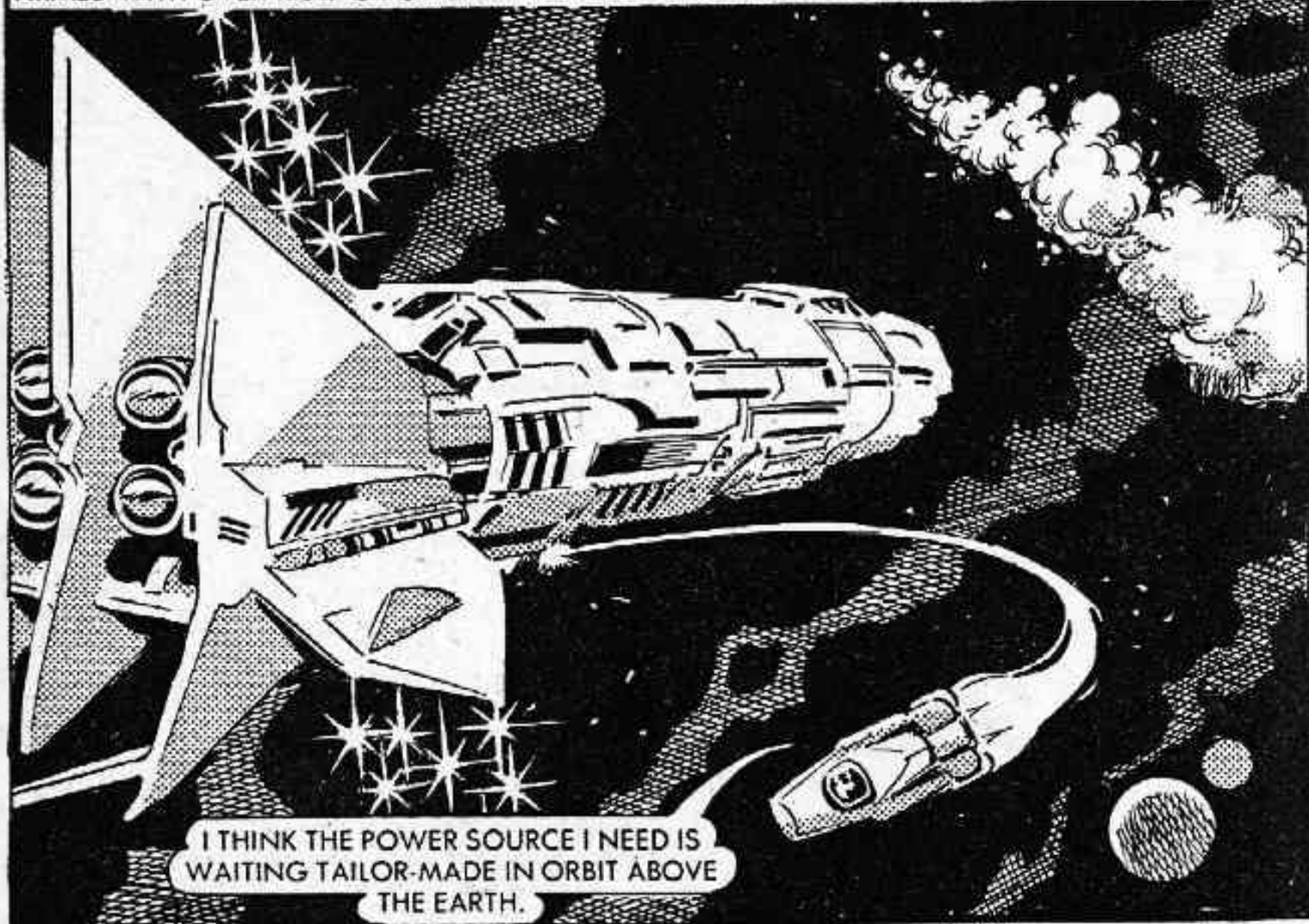
BACK ON BOARD THE GALAC-SQUAD BATTLE-CRUISER, HADRON REPORTED THE FAILURE OF HIS MISSION TO GENERAL LARZ.

I NEED A STRONGER POWER SOURCE TO DEAL WITH THE MUTATION AND I THINK I KNOW WHERE I CAN FIND ONE.

CARRY ON HADRON, BUT I CAN'T DELAY THE MISSILE ATTACK ANY LONGER. THE BIO-CRAFT IS ONLY HOURS AWAY FROM THE EARTH.



ARMED WITH OVER-RIDING POWERS FROM THE GENERAL, HADRON HEADED TOWARDS EARTH.

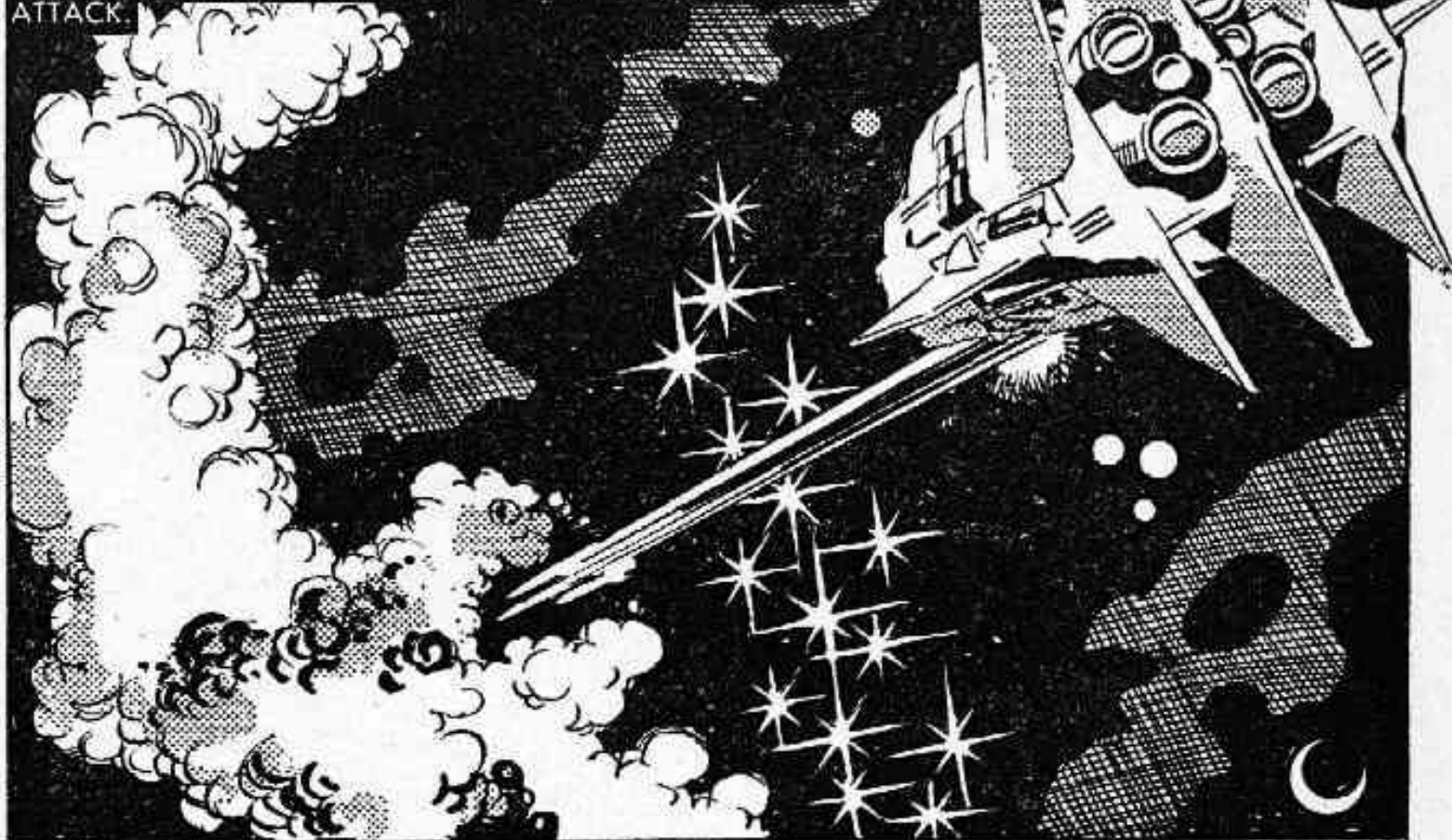


MEANWHILE, THE GENERAL LAUNCHED THE DELAYED CLOSE-RANGE MISSILE ATTACK —

FIRST SALVO AWAY! THERE'S NO MATERIAL IN THE GALAXY PROOF AGAINST AN EXPLOSION OF THOSE MISSILES.



THE BUFFER SCREEN WHICH KEPT THE BATTLE-CRUISER PROTECTED FROM DETECTION BY THE MENACE COULD NOT BE FITTED TO THE MISSILES BECAUSE IT INTERFERED WITH THE WARHEADS, BUT THE CLOSE RANGE FIRING GAVE THE BIO-CRAFT INSUFFICIENT TIME TO INTERCEPT THE ONCOMING ATTACK.



THE MISSILES STRUCK THEIR TARGET, BUT A DE-POLARISED FORCE FIELD GENERATED BY THE MENACE PREVENTED DETONATION.



GENERAL LARZ DESPERATELY TRIED TO DETONATE THE MISSILES WITH THE COMBINED FIRE-POWER OF HIS SECONDARY BATTERIES.

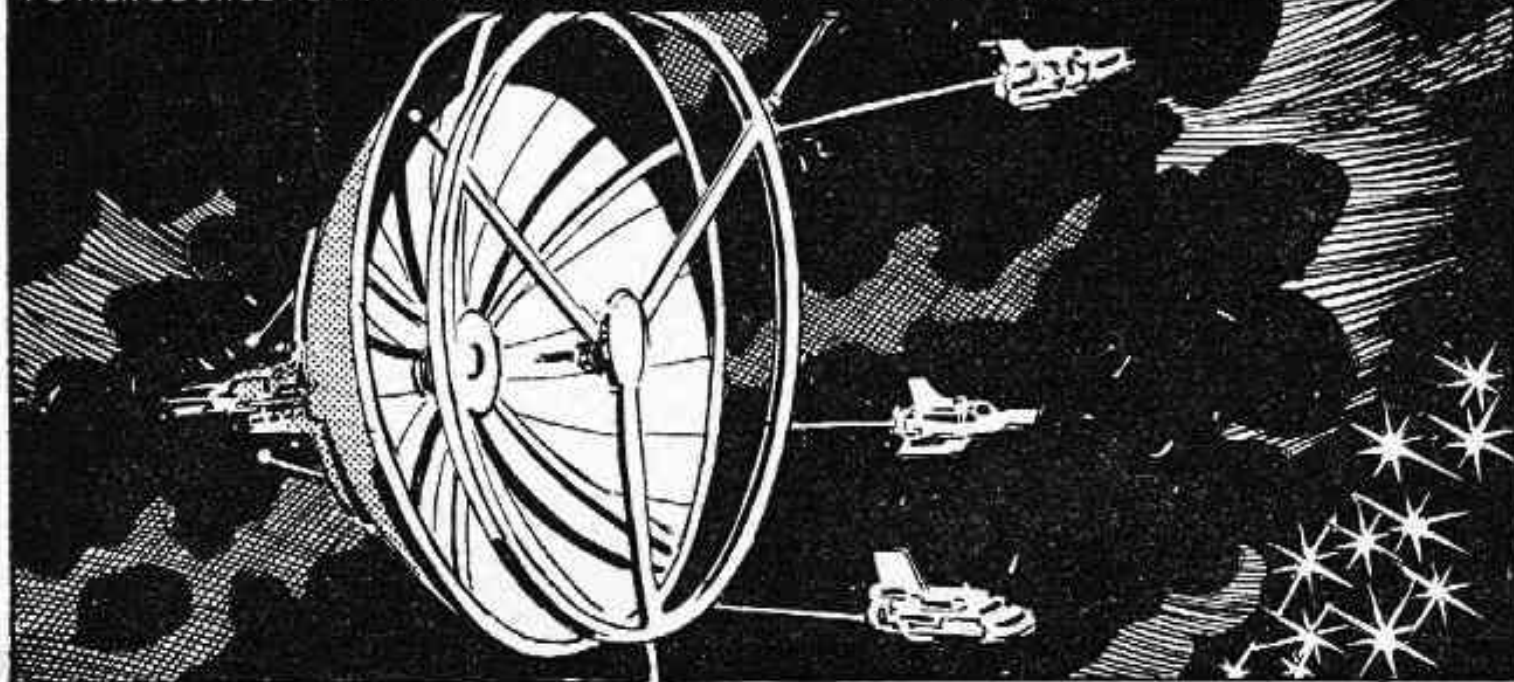
HADRON WAS RIGHT, THE MENACE CANNOT BE DESTROYED BY FORCE ALONE.

NEWS OF THE ABORTIVE MISSILE ATTACK REACHED HADRON AS HE WORKED ON A SOLAR POWER STATION —

THAT'S THE LAST OF THE TRACTOR BEAM TERMINALS ATTACHED. I'LL GIVE THE COUNTDOWN FROM THE STATION ITSELF JUST AS SOON AS ALL YOUR ENGINEERS ARE SAFELY CLEAR.

WE'RE ALREADY MOVING OUT HADRON — IT'S ALL YOURS.

THE ORBITAL SOLAR POWER STATION HAD BEEN BUILT TO COLLECT THE SUN'S RADIATION AND BEAM IT TO EARTH AS AN ENERGY SOURCE. HADRON PLANNED TO USE IT AS A POWER SOURCE TO BURN OUT THE MUTATION AT THE CORE OF THE MENACE.



IF I INTRODUCE AN IMBALANCE INTO THE BEAM FOCUS I SHOULD GET RADIATION-EMISSION OF THE WAVELENGTH NEEDED TO FIGHT THE MENACE.



GENERAL LARZ ORDERED A CEASEFIRE AFTER SEEING THAT HIS BOMBARDMENT WAS HAVING NO EFFECT ON THE MENACE.

SIGNAL FROM HADRON, SIR. HE WANTS US TO SHIELD HIS FLYING CIRCUS WITH OUR BUFFER RAY.



I DOUBT IF THE MENACE WILL BOTHER HIM, IT LOOKS LIKE IT'S PREPARING FOR THE MAIN ATTACK ON THE EARTH.

I'M ON COURSE TO BE OVER THE VENT AT THE NEXT DORMANT PHASE. MY ESCORT SHIPS HAVE WITHDRAWN FROM THE DANGER AREA SO I NEED YOUR SHIP TO HOLD ME STEADY ONCE I'M IN POSITION.

I'LL GIVE YOU DIRECT VOICE-LINK WITH MY TRACTOR-BEAM OFFICER.

THE MENACE WAS NOW VISIBLE TO THE NAKED EYE FROM THE SURFACE OF THE EARTH, BUT ALL EYES WERE GLUED TO LIVE TELEVISION COVERAGE OF THE FINAL MANOEUVRES OF THE POWER STATION.

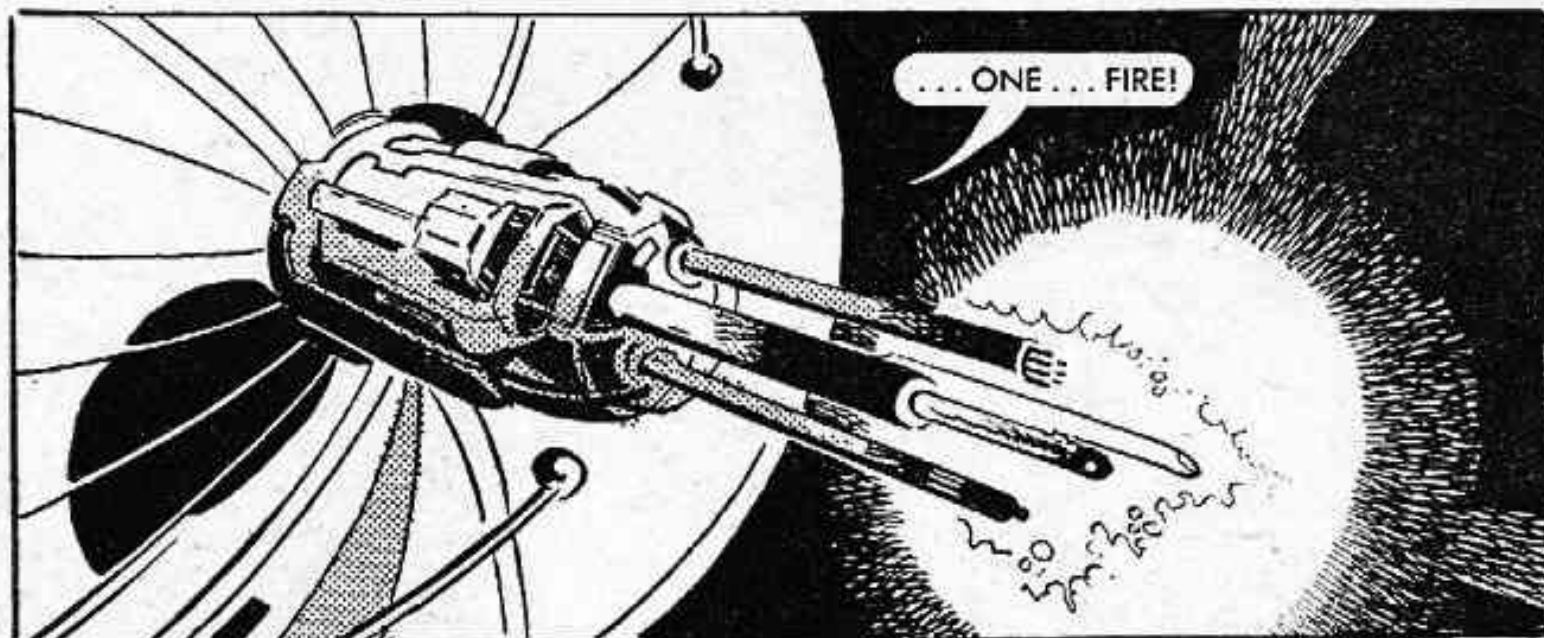
THE STORAGE CELLS HAVE BUILT UP A SIZEABLE CHARGE, ALL THAT REMAINS IS TO FIRE IT ON TARGET.



HADRON USED THE POWER STATION'S OWN DIRECTIONAL JETS TO MAKE THE FINAL PRECISION ALIGNMENT . . .



THE EXHAUST VENT'S GONE DORMANT
AND LARZ IS HOLDING ME
STEADY, I'LL ACHIEVE FINAL ALIGNMENT
IN THREE SECONDS . . . TWO . . .



... ONE ... FIRE!

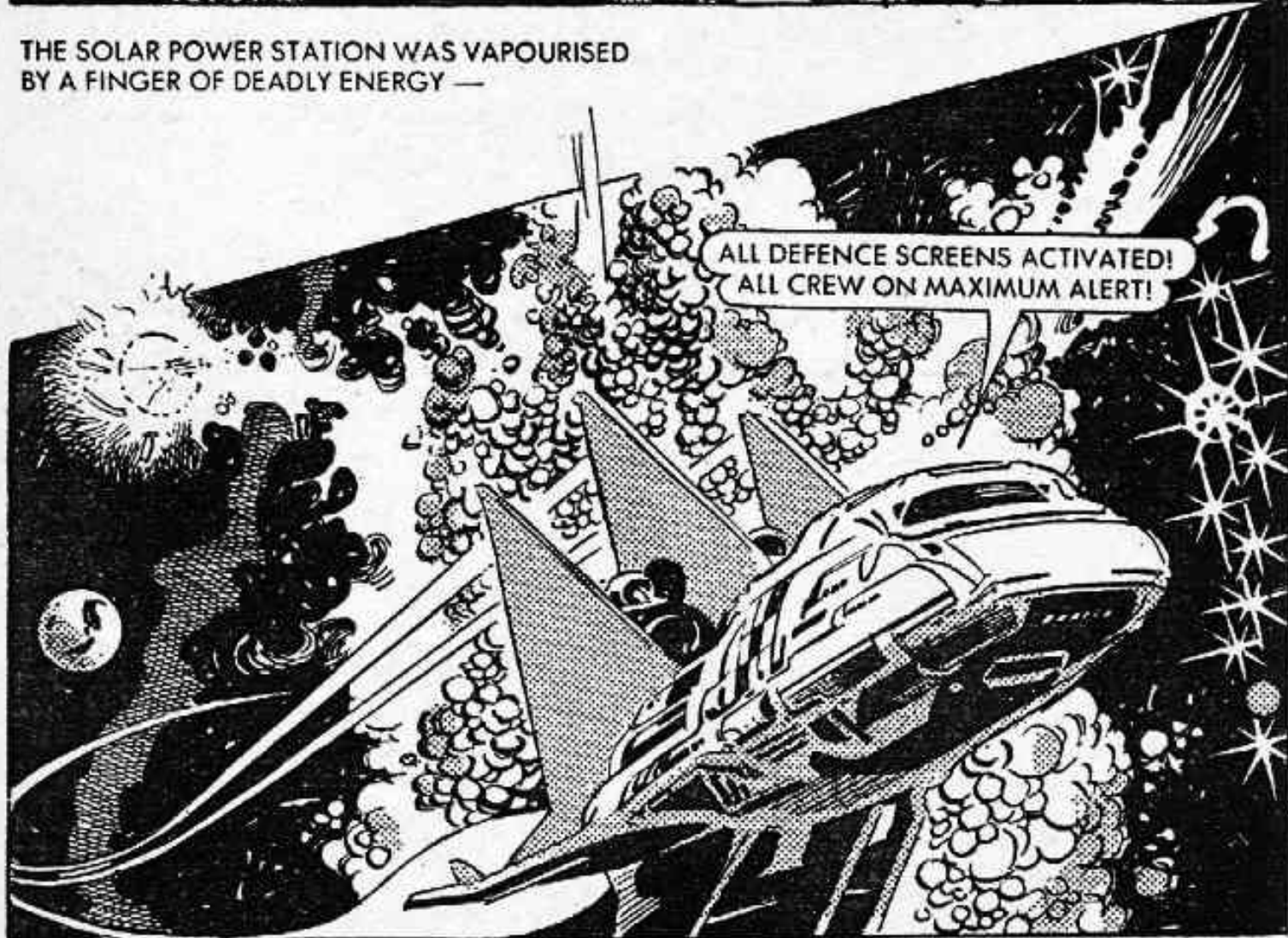
THE MENACE HAD NEITHER THE TIME NOR THE STRENGTH TO DEFEND ITSELF AGAINST THE SUDDEN POWER SURGE WHICH SWEEPED THROUGH ITS CORE. MUTATED CELLS FRIZZLED AND DIED.



BUT THE BUILD-UP OF WASTE WITHIN THE MENACE, AS DISPOSAL PROBES CLEARED DEAD CELL TISSUE, CAUSED AN EJECTION FROM THE EXHAUST VENT.

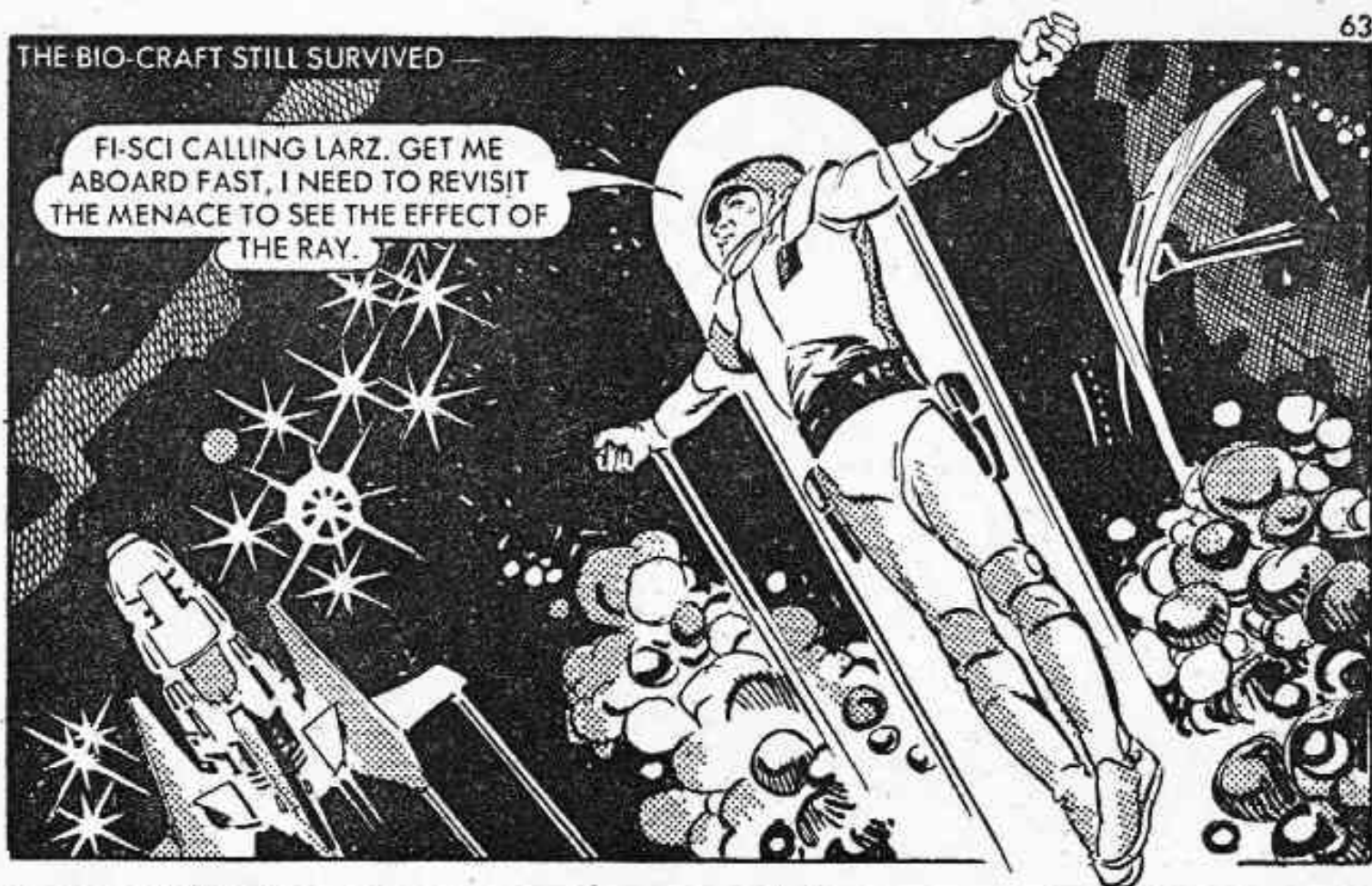


THE SOLAR POWER STATION WAS VAPOURISED
BY A FINGER OF DEADLY ENERGY —



THE BIO-CRAFT STILL SURVIVED —

FI-SCI CALLING LARZ. GET ME
ABOARD FAST, I NEED TO REVISIT
THE MENACE TO SEE THE EFFECT OF
THE RAY.



OUTWARDLY THE MENACE SEEMED UNCHANGED,
ALTHOUGH IT HAD PAUSED IN ITS ADVANCE
TOWARDS THE EARTH.

THE BUBBLES ARE FORMING AN
OPENING TO ALLOW US ACCESS TO
THE INTERIOR. THAT MEANS THE
ATMOSPHERE CONVERTORS ARE
OKAY!



ACCORDING TO THE SCIENTIST'S
DIRECTION, WE'RE OUTSIDE HIS
LAB, AND ACCORDING TO MY
HUNCH THAT DIMPLE IS A
DOORWAY.



THE DIMPLE ACTED AS AN AIRLOCK OPENING, AND ALLOWED HADRON INTO THE SCIENTIST'S ROOM —

I TOLD YOU I'D
COME BACK FOR YOU.

INDEED! COME HERE AT ONCE AND
LOOK AT THIS DATA STREAM.



WHAT'S IT ALL MEAN?

IT MEANS THAT THE BODY IS NOW
FUNCTIONING CORRECTLY, IT HAS
BEEN CURED OF THE MUTATION!



THE TWO MEN EXAMINED THE ORGANIC CORE OF THE BODY AND FOUND NO REMAINING TRACE OF THE MUTATION.

SO YOU SEE, I NO LONGER WISH TO ESCAPE. I WILL GUIDE OUR LIVING SPACE WORLD BACK HOME FOR OUR MEN OF SCIENCE TO USE AGAIN.

BEFORE YOU GO SCIENTIST, PERHAPS YOU COULD SPARE A FEW LIVING CELLS.



THE ARRANGEMENTS WERE SPEEDILY MADE AND THEN HE LEFT ON THE LONG HAUL BACK TO HIS HOME STAR-SYSTEM.

THERE HE GOES HADRON! I'M NOT SORRY TO SEE THE BACK OF THAT CRAFT.



I'M AFRAID YOU'LL SOON BE SEEING ONE AGAIN, GENERAL. THE SCIENTIST HAS GIVEN US THE MATERIAL AND KNOW-HOW TO ENABLE US TO GROW OUR OWN LIVING SPACE WORLD.

EARTH HAD MADE A HUGE ADVANCE — BIOWORLD, GENETICALLY CODED TO BE TOTALLY SELF-SUFFICIENT, WOULD EVENTUALLY TAKE THE PLACE OF THE VAST COLONY SHIPS.



HADRON HALLEY, THE MAN FROM SCI-FI, HAD NOT ONLY SAVED THE PLANET EARTH, BUT HAD OBTAINED A PRICELESS ASSET FOR THE HUMAN RACE — FROM NOT AN ENEMY, BUT A SENTINEL CRAFT, CONSTRUCTED BY A FAR REMOVED INTELLIGENCE.

Printed and Published in Great Britain by D.C. THOMSON & CO., LTD.,
185 Fleet Street, London, EC4A 2HS. © D.C. THOMSON & CO., LTD., 1984.

**DON'T
MISS**

THIS MONTH'S OTHER
ACTION-PACKED
ADVENTURE

STARBLAZER

SPACE FRONTIERS ADVENTURE IN THE FUTURE No. 100

The illustration depicts a dramatic space scene. In the foreground, a man in a white flight suit and helmet looks upwards with a shocked expression. Behind him, another astronaut is visible. A large, complex space station or spaceship is shown in the background, with a bright light source behind it. The overall style is reminiscent of classic pulp magazine covers.

KILLER COMET

IT BROUGHT THE "MADNESS" THAT THREATENED TO DESTROY MANKIND

NOW ON SALE



Major Edwin Eugene "Buzz" Aldrin Jr., 36, USAF was pilot of the last Gemini, 12. Launched November 11, 1966, the mission lasted 3 days 22 hrs. 34 mins. 31 secs. He was the second man to walk on the Moon during the Apollo 11 mission, four days after it was launched on July 16, 1969. This trip lasted 8 days 3 hrs. 18 mins. 35 secs. Yet another astronaut with big business connections.